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WITH A SUPPLEMENT.

THE Pictorial Times

SATURDAY No JANY. 6 43 1844.

HEART STRINGS AND PURSE STRINGS.

We are accused as a nation, and too justly, of our love of money; and although the reproof does not come very gracefully from some of those "foreign powers" who are much "indebted" to us, still there is truth in the observation. Money is the grand pursuit; to accumulate wealth we sacrifice the best years of our lives, drudge through our youth and our manhood. To produce it we suffer our operatives to toil like slaves, and we actually require a law to prevent us from working children to death. For the sake of Mammon, our people are rapidly deteriorating. We have made so much wealth, that we don't know what to do with it. Go into the City, and offer to lend a sum on interest to any monied man; and putting his hand in his pocket, the stock-broker will say, "Money is a mere drug;" "the money market is glutted;" "as to capital, no one knows what to do with it — millions are lying unemployed; I really cannot offer you one per cent." This is the present condition of monetary affairs.

But, thanks to the great heart of humanity, there are sounds and signs of something stronger than money among us at last. Only touch the right chord, and a genuine feeling responds. Whenever the heart really vibrates, the purse strings always loosen, and money is set at nought before a master feeling. Terrible disclosures were recently made of ignorance, and want, and ceaseless toil, by a searching inquiry; and, among other fruits, a Government scheme of Education was proposed. But it jarred on the liberty of religious belief, and the conscientious spirit of the country was up in a moment. No more apathy — no more devotion to the counting-house and workshops. Petitions poured in from one end of the country to the other. The spirit was too strong to be resisted, and the Government abandoned its ill judged and offensive measure. But was nothing to be done then? Was the hopeless ignorance to continue? In a few months an answer to this question was given by the country. The Church of England led the way, and among its members the subscriptions for the education of the people by trained teachers will soon amount to 200,000*l*. Her Majesty the Queen allowed her name to be placed at the head of the list, with a donation of 1000*l*. The Premier followed with his 1000*l*.

But mark what follows. The spirit of the Dissenters, which had put down the Government Education Bill, is again roused by the exertions of the Church. It was thought that a munificent donation had been accorded to the cause, when Her Majesty presented 1000*l*. to promote it. At the meeting of the Congregationalists, four private individuals belonging to that body subscribed each that sum. Many subscribed 500*l*., still more 150*l*. That single denomination of Dissenters has already a fund of upwards of 17,000*l*. for the purpose of education, and has pledged itself to raise 100,000*l*. in two years! Other bodies of Dissenters will follow. The Free Church of Scotland, as it is termed, meaning the body of seceders from the national church, are already at work. They have subscribed 20,000*l*. towards the erection of schools, and resolved to collect 50,000*l*. To all these we may add the Anti-Corn Law League subscriptions, which are rapidly advancing to their proposed amount of 100,000*l*.

We are evidently destined to have sectarian instead of national education. We should have hailed the latter as the broad and truly Christian mode; we should have rejoiced to see the children of Churchman and Dissenter meeting together on the common field of knowledge, leaving the peculiar form of faith, as a sacred thing, to pastoral or parental guidance. But the tide has set the other way, and cannot be turned. It must and will carry a blessing with it, though it is destined to separate into many streams instead of majestically flowing in one broad channel. The dark night of neglect and ignorance is over; and we hail the approach of a purer day. We hail, too, the spirit which is bringing on the day. The purse-strings of Government were drawn tight, and the heart of the country instantly poured forth gold like "yellow dirt."

There is another aspect of human want and neglect to which the public sympathy is opening, but which is not sufficiently thought of yet. The sums collected for Education provide for the future — and excellently — they supply the great primary want, without which all other means will fail; but the present, also, must be cared for. While millions of gold lie idle in our banks, shall hundreds of human beings lie houseless and hungry in our streets? Those admirable institutions, each with the title of "Refuge for the Destitute," extending their means of usefulness daily, show that to this the time is alive also; but while a single houseless wretch is excluded, owing to deficiency of room, our rich city is responsible for his sufferings, and his cry will go up to Heaven against us. Let no one attempt the plea that they encourage mendicity. Mendicity has its root in other and deeper causes. These houseless poor are the result, not of our charity, but of our imperfect institutions, our neglect, and our luxuries. Tardy justice yielded to the rising generation — of which justice education is the first portion — will save them from a like fate; but while we prepare to educate, shall hundreds die of want? These charities are but "palliatives," the theorist will proclaim. We know they are but palliatives; but what then? Let those who have the high privilege and the power set about the cure of the disease; meanwhile, let us all aid in mitigating the woes of its victims.

A letter addressed to the treasurer of the Hospital in the Gray's Inn Road was found in the letter-box a few days ago, containing a Bank bill for a hundred pounds. It was simply signed "A Passer-by." That Hospital is devoted to the indigent sick. It relieves 1800 out-patients weekly, and only wants more funds to have five hundred beds always ready. The "Passer-by" manifested a heart, to which his unostentatious purse-strings responded. To such men it is no more effort to do a good action than to feel a benevolent impulse. This, unfortunately, is not a common case; there are too many who rest satisfied with their own good "intentions."

THE WAR DANCE OF THE OJIBBEWAYS BEFORE QUEEN VICTORIA, AT WINDSOR CASTLE.

No event of the last few weeks is more suggestive than the one represented in the subjoined engraving. It displays some

THE WAR DANCE OF OJIBBEWAY INDIANS BEFORE THE QUEEN AT WINDSOR CASTLE.

Ojibbeway Indians performing their War Dance before Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle. It is truly a meeting of extremes — a pictorial comparison of civilisation and barbarism, of natural man and man moulded by intelligence. We see on the one hand the chief of an enlightened community, surrounded by all the means and appliances which ingenuity has hitherto succeeded in discovering and perfecting for ease, comfort, enjoyment, and power; on the other, a chief in the aboriginal stage of man's progress. The picture is as startling and as suggestive as it would be could some magician have the power to call up again and place in contrast with Queen Victoria, in this nineteenth century, one of those olden progenitors of hers, who, all painted and skin clad, were chieftains in England ere the armed battalions of Cæsar landed in Britain—conquering with the sword but subduing with knowledge. The philosophy of the scene is in the lesson it teaches — the contrast of man ignorant with man taught. The Indians, as we have before stated in our record of the event among the current news of the day, danced in the Waterloo Gallery, the most finished of the modern additions to the old regal castle. Mr. Jesse, in speaking of this splendid chamber, says, "It is impossible not to be struck with the originality of its design, its fine proportion, its elaborate and highly finished workmanship, and the very interesting portraits which decorate its walls. The coup-d'œil is indeed very striking. The portraits in this room are those of the sovereigns who reigned, the most celebrated commanders who fought, and the statesmen who were at the head of affairs at the memorable battle of Waterloo."

OVERLAND MAIL.

INDIA AND CHINA.

The Indian Mail has arrived, with letters and papers from Bombay to Dec 1. The principal items relate to the prevalence of great sickness in the two newly-acquired possessions of Sinde in India, and of Hong-Kong, in China. Peace prevails throughout British India, although the preparations for war were busy throughout the north-western districts. An army of about 15,000 men was assembled on the banks of the Sutlej, and another was collecting at Agra; the former to compel the Siklus to adopt some regular fixed system of government, and the latter to force the Government of Gwalior to make proper arrangements.

In Hong-Kong the sickness has arisen, as the Chinese say, from the nature of the waters of the islands, which they pretend cannot be used for any time without the worst result. It was even asserted that the British authorities contemplated the abandonment of that island since the death of the much lamented Mr. Morrison.

Much attention has been directed towards the Punjaub. The chiefs are represented as disunited, the soldiers are mutinous, and the provinces are distracted by their fears, for they dread an invasion from the Affghans at Peshawur, and of the British at Lahore.

It is difficult, even in India, to obtain correct intelligence of what is going on at the Court of Lahore, and many of the rumours circulated have proved unfounded. Heera Singh, who has the puppet child, King Dhuleep, in his custody, is now said to have obtained the aid of Goolab Singh, his father's eldest brother, and a leading Hill Chief, who, at the head of 22,000 men, came in the beginning of November to the capital. Goolab Singh is looked upon as hostile to the British, and will, it is thought, bring about a decided conflict, by influencing his nephew and the Court not to assent to any proposals coming from the Government of India.

A crisis was expected at Lahore, when the Governor-General shall have reached the banks of the Sutlej.

The news from Caubul current during the month was, that Dost Mahommed had been murdered; but though believed by many, it eventually turned out to be a fabrication. It is true that his position is far from an enviable one; he has named his son, the notorious Akbar, to be Governor of the Hill country, near Jellalabad, whence it is thought that he will attempt, ere long, the invasion of Peshawur.

In the central part of India the affairs of Gwalior are at present most interesting; the Army of Exercise is assembling at Agra. On Sunday, the 19th of November, a dispute took place between some of the troops at Gwalior, which ended in their fighting with each other, when four hundred were slain on both sides.

The accounts from Sinde are melancholy, from the extraordinary sickness prevalent amongst the troops. Out of an army of about 13,000 men, about one-third was in the hospital. The cause of the sickness is said to be the unhealthiness of the climate after the subsiding of the Indus, when the exhalations produced by a glowing sun over an extensive muddy surface, are exceedingly dangerous.

The news from China extends to the beginning of October. The most important intelligence was the arrangement of a supplementary treaty between the Chinese and the British Governments; one clause of which is for the purpose of guaranteeing to all foreign nations the same privileges of trade as to the British themselves. This will have the effect of rendering unnecessary all negotiations between the Chinese Emperor and the other Powers. The Chinese Government is said to be sincere now in its determination to abide by the regulations of the treaty, which will prevent all discussions with other foreigners. The treaty is looked upon in the East as the most signal triumph of the British Plenipotentiary, for it renders nugatory all the attempts of the French and American diplomatic missions lately sent with such pomp to the Chinese coast.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Spain. — Dissolution of the Cortes. — On the 27th the Senate and Chamber of Deputies met. To the former, the President of the Council and Ministers of the Finances and Interior; and to the latter, the Ministers of Justice, War, and the Navy, communicated the following royal decree:—"I, Queen Isabella II., exercising the powers conferred on me by the 26th article of the Constitution, and after taking the advice of my Council of Ministers, do decreee the following: — The sittings of the Cortes are suspended in the present legislature."

Carlsruhe, Dec. 21. — The Duke of Cumberland. — In the sitting of the Second Chamber to-day, M. Knapp said, "I take the opportunity of the presence of a commissioner of the government to give notice, that in one of our next sittings I shall put the question, how far a sovereign German prince can be at the same time a subject of a foreign power, and how far this is compatible with the dignity of a German sovereign" (sensation in the chamber).

St. Petersburgh — Suppression of the Slave Trade — The following notice has been issued by the Finance Department: — "Conformably to the first article of the treaty concluded and signed at London on the 8th (20th) of December, 1841, between Russia, Great Britain, Austria, and Prussia, for the total suppression of the slave trade, the Russian Government has delivered the first licence to English cruisers, by which those cruisers are authorised, in the seas where the reciprocal right of search may be exercised, to search and detain, according to the said treaty, merchantmen sailing under Russian colours, which were suspected of being concerned in that trade, or of being fitted up for that purpose, or of having carried on that trade during the voyage on which they were stopped by the English cruisers. These licences, signed and sealed by the Russian Board of Admiralty, are drawn up in the Russian, English, German, and Swedish languages. The cruisers authorised to exercise the right of search are to use a particular signal, which has been agreed upon by the contracting parties who signed the treaty of the 8th (20th) of December.

Paris, Tuesday.

Full honour was paid, as in years gone by, to *le jour de l'an* yesterday. From an early hour in the morning until long after the midnight chimes had told the world that the New Year had attained its first twenty-four hours of age, the streets were thronged with anxious crowds, hurrying from house to house with pockets crammed full of *bonbons*, to offer to dear friends and dearer relatives the customary congratulations of the season, and to wish them in all sincerity many, many "happy new years." Not a house was there in this vast city, be it ever so humble or ever so high, whose inmates not yesterday enlivened with the gathering together of family circles, that, during the past year, had been separated, or perhaps estranged. Not a family was there, from the truly royal family of the right royal Tuileries down to the *ma famille* of the hardworking mechanic of the Rue St. Antoine, that was not greeted with kindly wishes by its friends and acquaintance, and that did not greet, with equal kindliness, in its turn. Not a man so humble and so isolated that had not some one to press him by the hand, and bid God bless him for the year to come. Not a *grisette* so *malheureuse* as not to be able to number up her little packages of *bonbons*, and ere she retired to rest to distract her pretty head in dividing them into equal portions for *mon cher père*, *ma bonne maman*, and her little brothers and sisters in some far-away village of some distant province. Not a student so reckless and so dissipated as not to have the means of presenting the mistress of his heart and affections, the directress and sharer of his humble *ménage*, with some token of his love and esteem — a new dress, perhaps, or a brave new cap ribbon of dazzling brilliance, or at all events with a two franc dinner in the Palais Royale, and a huge heap of *bonbons*. Oh! a happy day was yesterday in Paris, and in the thousands and tens of thousands of cities, towns, and villages of this fair realm of France! A happy day was it for all, from the monarch in his gorgeous palace, surrounded by crowds of flattering courtiers, down to the peasant in his lowly hut, with his wife and family and a few humble friends!

Some little while ago, Monsieur Marochetti, a sculptor of considerable eminence, completed a group of the Madeline, which he had been commissioned to execute for the church of that name. It is not denied that the group is highly creditable to the talent of the sculptor; but immense dissatisfaction exists at the price paid for it — that price being not less than 150,000 fr. (6000*l.*), in addition to which he was presented by the Administration of the Fine Arts with the marble, of exquisite quality, at a further cost of 60,000 fr. (2400*l.*). Now, even the most enthusiastic admirers of the genius of M. Marochetti must, I think, admit that nearly 9000*l* is *rather* too much to pay for a group of sculpture in these days, especially when it is notorious that the town of Paris refused to purchase the Madeline of Canova — a most exquisite *chef d'œuvre* — for the paltry sum of 60,000 fr.! Among all the burdens imposed upon the French, there is not one, perhaps, to which they more cheerfully submit than to that for the encouragement of the Fine Arts; but it is not unreasonable that they should complain when they see so enormous a sum as 8400*l.* paid to one artist for one piece of sculpture — and that artist, I believe, a foreigner — whilst many of their principal sculptors and painters remain totally unemployed by the state, and only receive commissions for petty statues and pictures for obscure towns, or more obscure churches, or other works of equal insignificance. The proper way for a government to encourage the arts is undoubtedly to distribute large sums among many artists; not give an enormous sum to one, however able that one may be.

Economy, as perhaps your readers are aware, is a virtue much loved and much practised by the French, even of the highest circles. A specimen of French piety and economy combined, was lately given. A certain lady, highly distinguished for her pursuit of pleasure, was robbed the other day at the church of St. Roch. The pious woman thereupon remarked, that having suffered so severe a loss in the cause of religion, she felt called upon, in justice to her exchequer, not to go to church again until she had economised, in the payment of chairs, sufficient to make up the amount! To make this intelligible to the English reader, it should be stated that in all the Parisian churches there are no pews, but chairs, which are paid for by the occupants during each service.

Chatterbox.

WAR IN SOUTH AMERICA.

A gentleman connected with a highly respectable commercial house has communicated the following, dated Monte Video, October 18., which is three weeks in advance of the last direct intelligence. The writer, after stating that Monte Video was still besieged and blockaded, says that Admiral Brown had sent a notice a day or two previously to the different consuls that it was his intention to enforce the blockade. The Brazilian admiral had received orders to acknowledge the blockade, but the misunderstanding between Brazil and Buenos Ayres had not been healed. The writer then proceeds to give the following account of the conflicts which had taken place between the Monte Videans and Buenos Ayreans. This latest account of the condition of the belligerents is highly graphic and interesting:—

The Portuguese minister here has had his passport given him, with orders to leave the city in six days. He was found to be carrying on a correspondence with the enemy; in fact, acting as a spy. The Monte Videan troops in the country have gained two victories over the enemy, one of them over 700 men. The other was a very spirited affair, and does great credit to the officer who commanded. Seven hundred of the Monte Videans attacked 2000 of the Buenos Ayreans at night, and charged them three times, when they fled, completely routed, followed by the greater part of the Monte Videans. The commander, Colonel Flores, states that in the morning, when the enemy's rear guard came up, consisting of 400 men, he only had 150 with him, consequently he had to retreat. They found more than 100 dead on the field, 12 prisoners, two carts of ammunition, and upwards of 4000 horses. A great many more, it is supposed, would be killed in the pursuit that was made after them, for the greater part threw away their arms to assist their flight. The commander of the Buenos Ayreans was General Gomez. A most horrid spectacle was presented in the city last week by the bodies of four men who were brought in, whose throats had been cut the night before in the most cold-blooded manner possible, in fact their heads were nearly severed from the body. They were two officers and two privates, who were going, about two months back, to join the army, and were taken out of a vessel by Brown, and sent to Oribe, who, it is supposed, had their throats cut near the outposts, to intimidate our men. A few nights previous some other officers who had been taken in the manner were shot. A decree has since been published to shoot all officers of the Buenos Ayreans that might be taken, until they leave off the practice of murdering those they take. These murders, and many others, have been committed by the orders of Oribe, after having given a most solemn promise to the English commodore and French admiral that the lives of all prisoners should be respected. The French volunteers have been ordered by their consul to lay down their arms, and that he will give them protection, or else they must not fight under the French flag, and not to consider themselves any more as Frenchmen. They have replied, "that they have more confidence in the strength of their arms, and in the point of the bayonet, than in all the diplomatic notes that either their minister or consul could send." They have laid down the flag, and it is reported that 400 or 500 more have joined them. The greatest enthusiasm prevails amongst all the troops in the garrison. On the 16th, a small vessel laden with goods for the enemy was taken in the harbour, and a large correspondence from their agents in the city. One man was taken up on Saturday; he was tried on Sunday, and found guilty, and sentenced to be shot, which was carried into effect at seven on Monday morning.

P.S. Oct. 19. — We had sent some men a few days back to the fortress on the Mount, and yesterday morning they took some 250 horses from the Buenos Ayreans, and killed a good many men. The Buenos Ayreans are trying to recapture them, and there will be a great fight there just now. We have there about 300 cavalry and 1000 infantry, some field pieces, and five gun boats; the Buenos Ayreans, 1000 infantry, and 700 cavalry. The Buenos Ayreans want to obtain possession of the Mount, but have not the courage to fight, nor make an attempt to take it. A short time since they bribed the cook to put poison in their suppers one night, so as to kill all; they had a strong force then to enter, but the cook told their commander what he had done in time to save the lives of the garrison. It is expected that a general battle will take place very soon. I have no more time, as I want to see the fight.

IRELAND.

Monday being the day appointed by the Irish Municipal Amendment Bill for the inauguration of the Lord Mayor for the ensuing year, the aldermen, common councilmen, and citizens assembled, when Timothy O'Brien, Esq., the Lord Mayor elect, was duly installed in office.

Representation of Tipperary. — A meeting of the Liberal electors of Tipperary has been held at Clonmel, for the purpose of making the necessary arrangements for the election of a Repealer, in the room of the late Mr. Maher.

Repeal Association. — The usual weekly meeting of the Association was held on Monday. Several letters were read, and the repeal rent was announced to be 289*l.* 0*s.* 2*d.*

The Crown officers are taking the necessary steps for forwarding the state prosecutions.

PROVINCIAL.

Nottingham. — Escape of Six Convicts from Gaol. — On Sunday afternoon several convicts made their escape from the county gaol at Nottingham. Between four and five o'clock on the second turnkey going down into the felon's yard, an attack was made upon him, the key taken out of his hand, and he was locked in the yard. Six convicts rushed up the steps, and proceeded to the outer door, where, meeting with the head turnkey, they fell upon him, knocked him down with great violence, and forcing the key from his hand, which he resolutely held for some time, they unlocked the door, and out they ran. An alarm was given, but the men all escaped. The names of the men are, Joseph Smith, aged 21 years; Jos. Bowers, aged 20; John Binns, aged 24; these three men were convicted of the burglary at Sutton Bonnington, at the house of the Rev. Robert Meek, and were sentenced to transportation for life at the late special assize. Thomas Burton, aged 36, under sentence of transportation for fifteen years, for stealing ten lamb hogs at Farnsfield in the county of Nottingham; William Thompson, aged 22, convicted, at the late special assize, of burglary at Fiskerton, and sentenced to transportation for ten years; Thomas Green, aged 24, convicted of burglary at Fiskerton, and was sentenced at the late special assize to transportation for life. The convicts all had the prison dress on, and were without hats. A large reward is offered for their apprehension. Burton was taken in an hour and a half afterwards, within two miles of the town near Colwick Wood.

York. — The condemned Murderer. — Joseph Dobson, now in York Castle, under sentence of death for the murder of his father at Mount Tabor, near Halifax, is daily visited by the Rev. Joseph Salving, M.A., Rector of St. Mary's, by whom the duties of chaplain to the prison are now performed, *pro tem.* We understand there is little or no change in his demeanour since his conviction. He has been visited by his wife, and as may be expected, the interview was of a painful description. The execution will probably take place on Saturday the 20th of January.

Maidstone. — Humane Intrepidity. — On Tuesday se'nnight, Sir Walter Riddell, Bart., was returning to his residence at the Palace, Maidstone, when on passing the mill-head of Messrs. Mercer and Parton's mills, the hon. baronet met a man and woman, and immediately afterwards heard a splash in the water and a cry of distress. Sir Walter hastened to the spot, and seeing something on the surface of the water, which is at this spot about six feet deep and runs with a rapid current under the mill, without hesitation he plunged in with all his clothes on, and succeeded in saving from a watery grave the woman whom he had passed just before, and who by some means or other, not clearly ascertained, had got into this most dangerous situation, from which, without the hon. baronets' aid, there is no probability that she could have been rescued.

Bristol. — Frightful and Fatal Accident. — On Saturday morning the inhabitants of Clifton Road, Bristol, were greatly alarmed at hearing a tremendous noise, similar to the rumbling of thunder, which it was soon discovered arose from the falling of one of the new villas now in the course of erection in Clifton Road, better known by the name of Gallows Acre Lane. At the time of the accident there were six men employed on the building, five of whom escaped unhurt, but one was buried beneath the fallen mass, and when dug out was found to be a corpse. He was a young man, seventeen years

of age, named William Jewell. The escape of the other five workmen was little short of miraculous, the catastrophe happening so suddenly. One of them chanced to look up, saw the wall tottering, and cried out, "Good God, the wall is coming on us!" and scarcely were the words out of his mouth before the crash came. One of the men had just time to hide under an archway; another had the presence of mind, seeing that he could not get beyond the reach of the falling stones, to place himself close up against a wall, when the mass fell right at his feet, leaving him uninjured: the others, with the melancholy exception of Jewell, contrived to get out of the reach of the impending ruin. From the evidence delivered on the inquest, it would appear that this deplorable accident was occasioned by the rottenness of the stones and other materials used in the lower part of the building. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death," at the same time requesting that the depositions should be sent to the mayor and magistrates, for them to take what steps they judged proper.

BOILER EXPLOSION, AND EXTENSIVE LOSS OF PROPERTY. — SEVERAL PERSONS SERIOUSLY INJURED.

On Tuesday morning an accident, which occasioned the greatest alarm in the vicinity of the Commercial Road, St. George's-in-the-East, took place at the extensive manufactory belonging to Messrs. Johnson and Co., cigar dealers, situate in Gloucester Street, by the explosion of a steam-boiler of twenty-five horse power used in the factory. The premises are considered to be one of the largest cigar-manufactories in and around the metropolis. It was joined by a large building, almost of the same height, used for drying purposes, and adjoining was the engine and boiler house where the explosion took place. At the time mentioned it appears that one of the firm was about to enter the drying-room, when a tremendous report was heard, which shook the buildings and surrounding property to a surprising extent; and the next moment it was followed by heavy crashes, sending forth dense clouds of steam and dust. Unfortunately most of the workpeople, amounting to nearly fifty, were at work on different floors, and fearing that the factory had caught fire, a rush was made to effect an escape. Those on the basement floor escaped easily by the regular entrance, but those on the uppermost stories, suspecting the flames were ascending, forced their way through the windows, and jumped into the street, while others lowered themselves down by the side of the spout. Most of these, we regret to say, were more or less bruised, and five sustained such serious injuries, that their immediate removal to the London Hospital was deemed necessary. As soon as the temporary alarm had in some way subsided, it was discovered that the boiler, which worked an engine of twenty horse power, had exploded, occasioning the most serious destruction. The boiler was blown a considerable distance from its original situation. The roof and nearly the whole of the floors of the drying house (which was overstocked with cigars and tobacco) were hurled to the ground, nothing, in fact, remaining of the building but the outer walls. Considerable damage is also done to the case house, and also to the factory walls. The accident is stated to have occurred through the negligence of the engineer, in not seeing that the boiler was properly supplied with water. The firm informed the authorities of the brigade force that the amount of damage done was at least 1000*l*. They are insured in the Sun Fire Office, but the property having been lost by an explosion, and not from fire, the office is not liable to make good the loss.

EMPLOYMENT OF WOMEN IN MINES OR COALPITS.

It will be in the recollection of our readers that Lord Ashley's Bill for the prohibition of women working in mines and pits, came into operation in March last, since which time nothing of the kind has been heard of. On Tuesday last, however, the first case of the infringement of that humane act that has been judicially brought forward was heard before the magistrates at the Guildhall, Huddersfield. The following is the case:—Mr. J. W. Moorhouse, coal-pit owner, of Wooldale, was summoned by George Haigh, a constable, of Almondbury, for having, on the 15th of November last, employed or suffered to be employed in Lidget Pit, as "hurriers," four girls, named Hannah Moss, aged 15; Elizabeth Moss, aged 12; Nancy Goldthorpe, aged 13; and Mary Senior, aged 17 years. Haigh said that on the above day he went to the mouth of the "day-hole" of the pit, and saw four girls come out with coals; he should not have known them to be women but for their hair, their dress being like that of boys; he stopped and saw them come out three times, bringing coals each time. Mr. Floyd, solicitor, appeared for the defendant, and at some length cross-examined the witness, the answers given being as follows:—He had frequently heard of girls working in Mr. Moorhouse's pit; a girl that lived about a field's length from his house worked there. He was never appointed inspector of pits. He knew Mr. Whitley. Knew he worked women. Told him he was doing wrong, and he discharged them. That was before last March. He never warned Mr. Moorhouse. He had no occasion to do so. Had never been at the pit before nor since. He did not go there purposely to fine him. He went to seek a man who had left Almondbury, and had not paid his assessed taxes. The reason he went to the pit was, he knew Mr. Moorhouse was acting contrary to law. He did not know the penalty. He never had any malice against Mr. Moorhouse. The reason the summons was not taken out sooner was, witness applied to Mr. Bradley, the clerk; he told him it must go to Holmfirth. Went there; but one of the magistrates, being a coalpit-owner, refused to hear it, and advised witness to bring it here, and witness has been engaged on other business that has prevented his bringing it sooner. Is doing it for the good of the public. Believes there are no other coalpit masters that work women in their pits. The girls seemed quite alive to their work; they did not seem at all distressed. Joseph Greenwood, coal-getter, said he worked one month for Mr. Moorhouse. He worked for him on the 14th of October. That day Mr. Moorhouse gave them a treat; all the four girls worked there at that time. He saw Mr. Moorhouse on the coalpit-hill; heard him say to his wife, "These are the girls that work in the pit." Declares he should not have known them now, they are so dressed up. Left a fortnight after that. Lives at Castle Houses, not far from Haigh's. He never had much talk with him about the girls working in the pit. Told Haigh the girls were working there the Sunday after the treat; he said it was a shame. Told him there were five girls working there. Saw Mr. Moorhouse on the pit-hill. Never saw him there but that once. The girls were "hurriers" at the time. Witness was not turned off; left because he had got a better job. The poor unfortunate girls were examined, but were found to be so deplorably ignorant that they knew not how long they had worked in the pit; they knew nothing of the month of November; they had given over working six weeks since last Saturday, but they did recollect seeing Haigh in the cabin; they worked there three days after that; they were "hurriers." This being the evidence, Mr. Floyd addressed the bench for the defence, in the course of which he severely castigated the part taken by Haigh as being vindictive. The magistrates convicted in the lowest penalty prescribed by act of Parliament, namely, 5*l*. in each case, making 20*l*. and the expenses. Haigh deserves the thanks of the community for bringing this case to a public tribunal. — *Halifax Guardian.*

ROYAL BOUNTY TO THE POOR OF WINDSOR.

Monday morning having been appointed for the distribution of her Majesty's and Prince Albert's New Year's gifts to the poor residing within the borough of Windsor, in the new Riding School, at the Royal Mews, the spacious building, at the hour of half-past nine, presented an appearance of the most gratifying character. The royal bounty consisted of meat, bread, plum-pudding, and blankets, in addition to which the numerous recipients of her Majesty's and the Prince Consort's seasonable benevolence were each presented with tickets to receive (in proportion to the extent of their families) at the establishments of the respective tradesmen, ale, potatoes, and coals. In the centre of the Riding School was a table, forty feet in length, upon which were placed various joints and cuts of beef, ornamented with "christmas" and laurel. At either end were two smaller tables, twenty-four feet long, upon which, also, were displayed pyramids of plum-puddings and mountains of quartern loaves. On either side of the Riding School, against the wall, the blankets, supplied, by royal command, by Mr. Richard Sharman and Mr. Culey, were piled on tables, reaching a considerable distance down the building.

The objects selected for the exercise of the royal bounty were admitted at the western entrance, where they remained, to the number of between three and four hundred, until the arrival of her Majesty, which took place at a few minutes before ten o'clock. Upon the Queen and his Royal Highness entering the apartment, the distribution of the meat, blankets, &c. commenced, occupying upwards of an hour; and during nearly the whole of the time her Majesty and the Prince were present, and took a lively interest in the proceedings. The poor people, laden with provisions and blankets, as they passed out of the eastern door, directly beneath her Majesty, gratefully curtseyed to their Sovereign and her illustrious Consort for the liberal bestowal of the seasonable bounty they were hastening with to their homes and their expectant families. Her Majesty and Prince Albert returned these grateful salutations, and appeared to have been gratified with the scene before them. During the distribution, her Majesty and the Prince expressed a wish to taste the plum-pudding, a specimen of which was taken to them from off the table, by Mr. G. E. Anson, and it was declared to be excellent. The following list of the articles and their respective quantities will show the extent of the benevolence of the Sovereign and the Prince Consort on this occasion:—180 pairs of 10-quarter blankets, weighing upwards of 1500 lbs.; 772 lbs. of plum-pudding, 1800 lbs. of the best beef, 1000 lbs. of bread, 186 cwt. of coals, 172 pecks of potatoes, 692 pints of the best ale. One hundred and eighty families received each a pair of serviceable blankets. The provisions were distributed amongst 186 families, including 591 children, being, upon an average, upwards of three children in each family. On the Saturday preceding Christmas Day, her Majesty graciously caused to be given to upwards of 100 families (more than 500 persons) a liberal supply of meat, bread, ale, pudding, and potatoes, for their Christmas dinners; and also to each family two cwt. of coals. These gifts were exclusively confined to the inmates of the several almshouses within the borough, and to those persons who were in the receipt of out-door relief from the Windsor union. The royal bounty on Monday was participated in by an entirely different, yet equally deserving, class of persons.

SPORTING.

THE TURF.—TATTERSALL'S.

"Molles ubi reddunt ova columbæ.
"Where pigeons lay their eggs."

A new year is the signal for turning over a new leaf of life's eventful ledger, and commencing our account *de novo*. We resolve to grow better (or we ought); the thrifty sets his house in order—the journalist does the same with his broad sheet. Thus would we graphically class certain sketches illustrative of a most popular taste in this island—the love of rural sports. That racing is the first of these all allow. The only question would seem to be, whether it does not deserve being called a national virtue. Like charity, it is doubly blessed: it blesses those who bestow their money upon it, else why do they so eagerly volunteer their liberalities?—it certainly blesses those who receive—*meo teste*—as well as every body else that has been present at a settlement. This allusion to "settling" naturally brings us to the scene of our sketch: that mysterious fane of the Olympian god, known among men as Tattersall's: at once the Thermopylæ, "where *Greek* meets *Greek*," and the soft resort "where *pigeons* lay their eggs." All the world has heard of this place—country gentlemen, who visited Paris when it was naughty, drawing their ideas of it, haply, from incense-breathing Frascati's—or such as have read of Crockford's from descriptions of that temple of the fisher of men in St. James' Street. For such as these, we draw up the curtain upon this the scene whereon the drama of the turf opens, and its catastrophe is enacted.

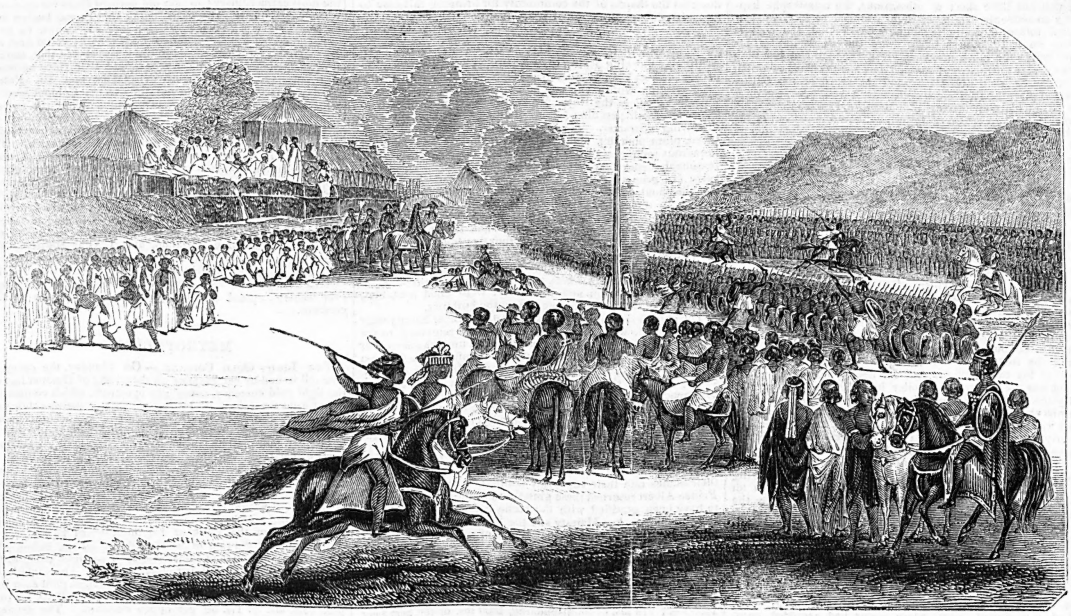
At the western extremity of Piccadilly, having turned to the left, you find yourself in Grosvenor Place, and the first gateway on the right hand leads you to the most renowned mart for live horse-flesh in the world — Tattersall's. As you descend towards it — "*facilis descensus* ——" — in front is a plain building of a single story in height: that is the Subscription Room. There, by the annual payment of two guineas, you can secure the privilege of deposit, described in the auto, together with shelter for a couple of hours during each Monday and Thursday afternoon, to say nothing of society. In all marts of speculation the brokers are the influential class — here the tone is taken from the commission men — professionals who lay out the money of those that cannot attend, or are too exclusive to consort with the people but not with the pence. These excitement-mongers are *par excellence* favourites of Fortune, for whose mouths she supplies silver spoons from the plate chests of others. Weight of capital gives to those who build it the power of turning the market scale as they please — to kick the beam according to their fancy. How well they avail themselves of the tide may be gathered from the very fashion of their "craft:" there are probably three hundred persons who earn three thousand a year each as legs in this "tight little island." These are the latter moiety that racing blesses; — the first half must be met with "the sun upon the upland lawn," when their teams are at exercise, or on the course where a favourite has won a hard-fought field — *then* you shall understand there is something to which gold stands in no comparison. Few men ever loved racing with a more perfect *abandon* than that well-known father of the turf, Mr. Petre, who won the St. Leger three times in succession. The following anecdote will show that such a love defies the worst that fate can do. In 1828 he won the Leger, with the celebrated horse the Colonel, afterwards the property of George IV. That horse he bought from Mr. Marmaduke Wyvill for a large sum of money, with the stipulation that, in the event of his winning the Leger, Mr. Wyvill should be entitled to *half the stake.* Some time previous to the race he was tried with Velocipede (the most extraordinary two year old perhaps that ever appeared on the English turf), the result being that he was beaten in a canter. This was a po er; — Velocipede was known to be a flyer — and now Petre had actual proof that he could beat his nag. After a good deal of diplomacy it was agreed that, should either of the horses win, the stakes should be divided between Mr. Armytage, the owner of Velocipede, and Mr. Petre. The day arrived; Velocipede was lame, — the Colonel won — whereby it came to pass that Wyvill had one-half the stakes, Armytage the other, and Petre the honour, and the privilege of paying the piper. Here is an example of our theory — a thousand like it might be found in the chronicles of Tattersall's. But therefore is it not the less to be had in regard: your chronometer goes upon jewels — your "ring" revolves upon gold; happy land, whose playthings are manufactured from such material! The toy just now in vogue there is the Derby, for which a large field of horses has been backed: the first favourite being The Ugly Buck, about whom seven to one is taken. To those who desire thus to amuse themselves we would recommend Cockamaroo, Orlando, and T'Auld Squire, as the safest baubles to play with: likewise for the information of this class of readers we beg to state, that the entries for the various stakes which took place on the 1st inst. were the best ever known — proof that the glories of Diana are in the crescent.

METROPOLITAN.

THE LIGHT GOLD COINAGE. — On Monday, the order in Council issued by her Majesty on the 2d day of October last on the light gold currency, came into operation, which commands "that light sovereigns of less weight than 5 pennyweights 2½ grains, and every gold half sovereign of less weight than 2 pennyweights 13 grains and one-eighth, shall not be allowed to be current, and shall be cut, broke, and defaced by all Government *employés* and officers, receivers of the public revenue, so that they be no longer circulated." The Governor and Company of the Bank of England have given notice that on and after the 2d of January, they will receive gold coin below the legal current weight, in amounts of not less than 5*l*., at the rate of 3*l*. 17*s*. 6½*d*. per ounce; and further, that at the respective branch banks of the Bank of England, it will be received in like amounts at the rate of 3*l*. 17*s*. 5*d*. per ounce, being, after deducting the charges of transmission to London, equal to the above price of 3*l*. 17*s*. 6*d*. per ounce. — N. B. The above, after deducting the expenses of converting the light gold coin into bullion, will be equal to the price paid by the Bank for their gold bars, viz. 3*l*. 17*s*. 9*d*. per ounce standard. The *employés* at the Royal Mint have been busily engaged for some time in striking off the new coinage for the Bank of England, so that no inconvenience may be felt by the public in exchanging their light gold.

NOVEL PERFORMANCE OF DIVINE WORSHIP. — On Sunday morning last a new chapel was opened in Fleur-de-lis Court, Fetter Lane, for the purpose of affording an opportunity for the deaf and dumb portion of the community (which form a very large class), to attend Divine service in common with those who enjoy the blessing of speech and hearing. The novel mode in which the service was rendered intelligible to this peculiar class, for whose spiritual instruction the chapel is dedicated, was of an interesting character, and was thus effected: — The mutes were so arranged in the chapel that they faced the minister, a gentleman who, though neither deaf nor dumb, is conversant with the signs by which those so afflicted communicate together, took up a position near the preacher, and, as he proceeded, communicated by signs what passed the lips of the minister to the deaf and dumb portion of the congregation. The rapidity with which he did it was wonderful. It was delightful to witness so great a number of persons, deprived of the powers of hearing and speech, receiving instruction from which they have hitherto been shut out by reason of their infirmity. The mode of service originated with the Society for the Relief of the Adult Destitute Deaf and Dumb.

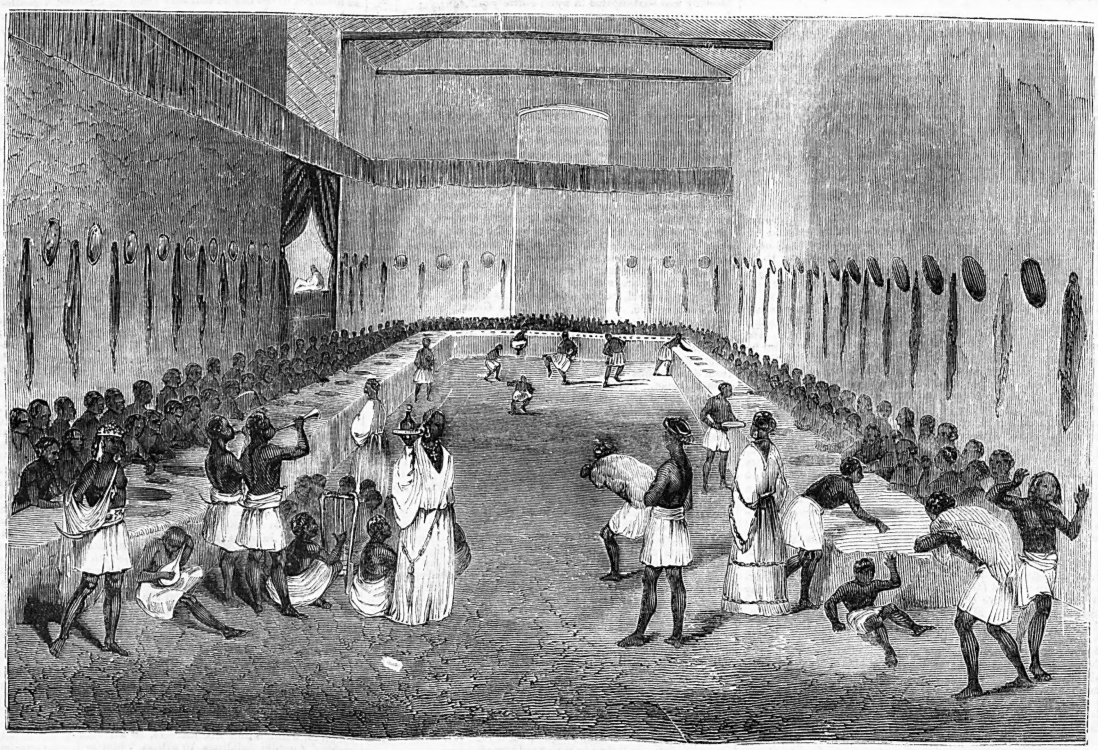
FIRES IN LONDON, 1843. — At a meeting of the directors of the principal insurance companies composing the committee of the London Fire Establishment, held at the chief station in Watling Street, Mr. Braidwood, the superintendent of the brigade force, made his annual report of the fires that have occurred in the metropolis and its suburbs during the past year. The report, which is voluminous and interesting, commences by stating that the fires in 1843, as compared with the previous year, have decreased 90. The average, however, for the last two years shows an increase of 62. The number of fires and alarms which have happened from Jan. 1 to Dec. 31, 1843, at which the engines of the establishment have been called into requisition, amount to 901. It further mentions that the fires, by which premises were totally destroyed, number 29; buildings considerably damaged, 231; ditto slightly, 489; chimneys, 83; and false alarms, 79. Total, 901. It also appears that large fires have not been so extensive and numerous as those that have taken place in previous years. Mr. Braidwood observes that the following were attended with the most serious loss of property: — On the night of the 16th of January, the two large floor-cloth manufactories of Messrs. J. Rolls and Gunstone, situate in the Old Kent Road, were totally consumed, together with two dwelling-houses. The next took place on the 10th of July, at Mark's, the extensive marine-store dealer, in Leicester Place, Greenwich; and the great fire at Topping's wharf on the morning of the 19th of the same month, which destroyed four warehouses, besides St. Olave's Church and Watson's Telegraph. The report then details the fires that occurred at the turpentine distillery at Rotherhithe, in January; at the Golden Lion, Bexley Heath, in June; on the 16th of July, at Pinchin and Johnson's oil works, St. George's in the East; at Newberry's, the chemist, in Fetter Lane, where five lives were lost, on the 19th of August; the three that followed in rapid succession, on the night of the 14th and morning of the 15th of September, at Limehouse, Wapping, and Westminster; the fatal fire in St. Martin's Court, in October, where three lives were lost; and, lastly, at the candle manufactory, in Paradise Street, Lambeth, and Bramah's engine factory, at Pimlico, during the last month. Of the 29 large fires which are noticed at the commencement of the report, the number of buildings consumed thereby amount to 40. Further, it mentions the different trades at which fires have occurred, and their causes. There are a great number of them, however, marked unknown; 280 in private houses, chiefly caused by bed and window curtains igniting through neglect of domestics; 59 lodging houses, 30 licensed victuallers, 23 coffee shops, 20 woollen and silk mercers, 23 sale-shops, 20 cabinet makers, 5 public buildings, 10 bakers, 7 lucifer manufactories, and 3 ships. These are the principal departments of trade noted down; a large number, however, are described to have originated in offices, sheds, &c. Chief causes are stated to be carelessness of servants, defects in stoves and flues. The number of fires that has taken place since the formation of the establishment, in 1832, up to the present time, amounts to 6523. The report then concludes by observing that the most valuable assistance has been on all occasions rendered by the police at the above conflagrations.



REVIEW OF ABYSSINIAN TROOPS, WITH THE STACK OF WILLOW STAVES.

NEWLY DESCRIBED CUSTOMS OF ABYSSINIA.

A work has just issued from the press, which is calculated both to excite and satisfy curiosity. It is from the pen of Major Harris, is entitled "The Highlands of Æthiopia," and describes the author's late embassy to the court of Shoa, from whence, it will be recollected, he returned with presents for the Queen. From original drawings, we select the Feast of Easter, and the Great Annual Review held in commemoration of the discovery of the Cross by Helena, as illustrative of the still existing pomp of the Abyssinian Christians; adding descriptions from the pages of the work, which we strongly recommend to the early perusal of our readers. Major Harris is already well known through his "Wild Sports in Southern Africa," and his magnificent folio depicting the *Feræ Naturæ* of that region, as they appear in their native haunts. His present work is written with the same pen; and the graphic picture afforded of the Christian despot, even surpasses the laughable delineation of the Pagan conqueror whose dominions the Nimrod formerly visited. The high official post he occupied at the court of Shoa extended opportunities which have been turned to the best advantage; and we trust the Government will neither neglect the important commercial treaty that has been formed, nor overlook the valuable geographical information acquired.



ABYSSINIAN FEAST OF RAW BEEF.

FESTIVITIES OF EASTER.

Easter Day, instead of being celebrated on the Sunday following the first full moon after the vernal equinox, is by the Christians of Abyssinia kept one lunation later. On its recurrence, countless crowds, decked out in their gayest apparel, filled every avenue and enclosure of the palace; and long files of slaves, with jars, baskets, and trenchers, hurrying to and fro from the kitchens and magazines, proclaimed the extensive nature of the preparations making for the regal entertainment.

At eight o'clock the doors of the great hall were thrown open, and a burst of wild music from the royal band ushered in the company to a spacious barn-like apartment, the dingy aspect of which formed a strong contrast to the galaxy of light that illumines regal hospitality in Europe. Holding high festival to the entire adult population of the metropolis, who for six weeks past had subsisted on cow-kail and stinging nettles, the king reclined in state within a raised alcove, furnished with the wonted velvet cushions and tapestries, and loaded with silver ornaments — the abridgment of ancient Æthiopic magnificence. Priests, nobles, warriors, basha-maals, and pages stood around the throne, which was flanked by a long

line of attendants, bearing straight silver falchions of antique Roman model, belonging to the different churches. Bull-hides carpeted the floor; and the lofty walls of the chamber, although destitute of architectural decoration, were hung throughout with a profusion of richly-emblazoned shields, from each of which depended a velvet scarf or cloak of every hue and colour in the rainbow.

A low horse-shoe table of wicker-work, supported upon basket pedestals, extended the entire length of the hall. Thin unleavened cakes of sour teff, heaped one upon the other, served as platters. Mountains of wheaten bread piled in close contiguity, and strewed with fragments of stewed fowls, towered two and three feet above the surface of the groaning board. Bowls containing a decoction of red pepper, onions, and grease, were flanked by long-necked decanters of old mead; and at short intervals stood groups of slaves carrying baskets crammed with reeking collops of raw flesh just severed from the newly-slain carcass.

Taking their seats in treble rows upon the ground, the crowded guests were each provided with his own knife, fashioned like a reaping-hook, and serving him equally in the battle-field and at the banquet. Four hundred voracious appetites, whetted by forty days of irksome abstinence, were constantly ministered to by fresh arrivals of quivering flesh from the court-yard, where oxen in quick succession were being thrown down and slaughtered in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Barilles and capacious horns filled with hydromel of intoxicating age were rapidly drained and replenished under the eye of the monarch; and strings of eunuchs with the females pertaining to the royal kitchen, clad in gala dresses and striped cotton robes, passed and repassed continually with interminable supplies of bread to rebuild the demolished fabric on the uprising of each satiated group.

Again the great doors were thrown open, and another set entered, amid the increasing din. Harpers and fiddlers played, danced, and sang with untiring perseverance; and ever and anon one of the king's female choristers lifted up her shrill voice with the most extravagant panegyric on the hospitality and munificence of her royal master, or burst forth into unqualified eulogy on the liberality of his British guests.

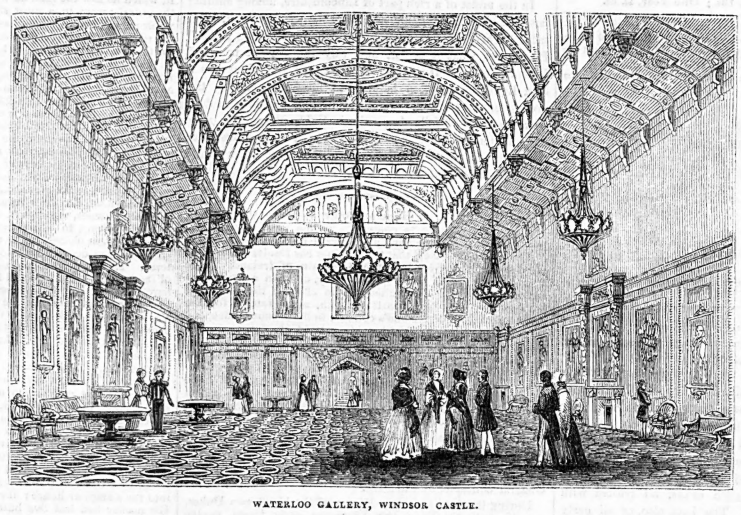
The royal band, which occupied the space vacant in the centre between the tables, is composed of simple reeds of various lengths and sizes — the *mhilta* having a perforation to which the lips are applied as in the flute, whilst the *milhut* is fashioned after the form of a trombone. No performer possesses above one pipe, nor, like the Russian, is he master of more than one note. Tune there is none — each playing according to the dictates of his own taste, unguided by any musical scale; but after the harsh blast of the trumps, the symphony falls soft upon the ear, like the wild cadence of a Pan's pipe blown over by the wind; and it was on this occasion curiously contrasted with the deep thunder of the *kubbero*, which pealed without intermission from the secret apartments of the Queen.

As the day drew on to its close, the riotous mirth of uncontrolled festivity waxed louder and louder within the palace walls, whilst quarrels and drunken brawls prevailed throughout the city. The carousal continued until dark, by which time the bones of three hundred and fifty steers had been picked — countless measures of wheat had been consumed — and so many hogsheads of potent old hydromel had been drained to the dregs, that, saving the royal and munificent host, scarcely one sober individual, whether noble or plebeian, was any where to be seen. It is indeed a fortunate circumstance for the foreigner that the nation, with their present crude instruments, is not infected with a musical mania. Melody has hardly recovered from the throes of a most protracted labour; and her deformed bantling having not yet acquired sufficient strength to exert his lungs as a public nuisance, the silence of night is rarely disturbed by the sleep-dispelling minstrelsy which closed the festivities of the Abyssinian Easter.

CHRISTIAN LADIES OF SHOA.

The British Embassy, on horseback, were marshalled to a gay Turkish pavilion, which had been purposely erected, below the royal inspection tower. A small-roofed building, resembling a sentry-box, or the judge's stand on a country race-course, occupies a raised platform immediately within the palace enclosure. Gay cloth hangings enveloped this cage, and carpets and rugs of all colours covered the top of the rude wall for some distance on either side. The usual paraphernalia of silver-embossed velvet floated at the king's feet. The chiefs of the churches, and the civil officers of state — a gorgeous band — were arranged along the platform, whilst a motley crowd of many thousand spectators stood closely packed over the plain below.

Dense masses of cavalry were in readiness at the further extremity of the parade, to perform the pageant of the day. At the distance of one hundred yards from the imperial stand, a stack of tall leafless willow staves towered over the bright green turf which extended far and wide in front. Around it were squatted files of warriors, ensconced under their round shields like the tortoise beneath his shell — the charge of sundry huge culverins, of inordinate dimensions, being divided betwixt every three. The muzzle rested over the shoulder of one, a second worked the butt, and a third was prepared, with blazing brand, to fire on the signal given.



WATERLOO GALLERY, WINDSOR CASTLE.

The review commenced by the advance of the body-guard, consisting entirely of fusileers. Divided into four bodies, consisting each of about one hundred men, they move slowly forward, shouting the usual war chorus, in imitation of the voice of the lion, and were kept in line by the vigorous application of the rattan. Numerous bangles, the reward of distinguished gallantry, glittered throughout the band, and the fixed bayonets, heretofore unknown in Southern Abyssinia, gleamed brightly in the sunshine. Gaining the prescribed distance, the warriors crouched on the ground as if to receive cavalry. A grey-headed but energetic veteran sprang to the front, danced during some time in a variety of uncouth capers, and uttering a howl such as might be conjectured to issue from the lungs of the demon in the wolf's glen, discharged his piece. The signal was followed by a running fire along the entire line, when the remaining companies, advancing in succession in the same order, performed the same evolutions, and all marched off dancing and singing to the outer ring.

The Master of the Horse next advanced with his glittering squadron of picked household cavalry — the flower of the Christian lances. He was arrayed in a parti-coloured vest, surmounted by a crimson Arab fleece, handsomely studded with silver jets. A gilt embossed gauntlet encircled his right arm from the wrist to the elbow. His targe and horse-trapping glittered with a profusion of silver crosses and devices, and he looked a stately and martial warrior curveting at the head of his tried troop of well-appointed lancers.

Forming line at the distance of half a mile, and approaching the willow pile with a musical accompaniment from a mounted band of kettle-drums, the squadron halted, and the leader, couching his lance, advanced in front. Whilst putting his well-broken charger through all the evolutions of Abyssinian *manége*, he vaunted his prowess in arms, recited the prodigies of valour performed in the service of his royal master, and proclaimed his continued good faith and future bold intentions — his followers at intervals, like the Romans of old, responding their assent by the loud clatter of lance against shield. The harangue concluded, his spears were dashed upon the ground, and the chieftain, drawing his broad two-edged falchion, brandished it in the air: "*Tockatoo, Loola, Loola, Gummoo, Sik, Ooooh,*" he vociferated, as he dashed his heels into the flank of the prancing steed. An instantaneous howl, and independent discharge of culverins, answered the signal, and the wild troop swept past at a gallop to the further extremity of the parade.

Thirteen governors clothed in spoils stripped from the lion and the leopard, with other conspicuous trophies of the chase, passed successively in order of review. Decked in emblems of blood — rings, feathers, bracelets, and gauntlets, with shining coronets and chains of silver streaming from their clotted hair — tokens all of individual prowess in hand to hand combat with the king's foes, the leader of each glittering cohort indulged in a long rambling harangue, ere shouting the signal for the charge. Many there were who wore the *akodâma* — a massive transverse beam of silver projecting across the brows, and hung with a profusion of chains and pendents, the reward for the slaughter of a Mohammadan of the low country.

An interesting, though perhaps not a very military, sight was witnessed as the hours drew on. The famished governors, judges, chiefs, nobles, courtiers, and dignitaries of the church, who occupied the elevated platform on either side of the royal box, unable longer to resist the calls of hunger, were suddenly to be perceived in the act of employing their crooked swords in reducing the dimensions of several sides and flaps of raw beef, furnished by the king's munificence, and ostentatiously displayed by as many menials — nor, under the well-directed and vigorous attacks of the assembly, were the reeking collops long in disappearing.

A few only of the detachments, whose leaders were not gifted with eloquence, charged past without a halt from the ground on which they had formed; and it is not improbable that these, having made the circuit of the palace enclosure, now swelled the pageant by appearing a second time on the stage. Others, dismounting, performed various evolutions on foot — ancient heroes with gleaming falchions of truly portentous dimensions capering and striding before the line, until, on a signal made by the culverins, they vaulted again into the saddles, and dashed onward over the greensward, now fast fading under the tramp of hoofs.

Last of all came the tall martial figure of Atogáz Maretch, chief of all the tributary Galla in the South, at the head of his Abidchu legion, who closed the display of barbarian tactics. Three thousand in number, the sea of wild horsemen moved in advance to the music of the kettle-drums, their arms and decorations flashing in the sun-beam, and their ample white robes and long sable braided hair streaming to the breeze. At the shrill whoop of their warlike leader, with the rushing sound of a hurricane, the glittering cohort clattered past the royal stand, and the moving forest of lances disappeared under a cloud of dust.

From eight to ten thousand cavalry were present in the field, and the spectacle, which lasted from nine in the morning until five in the afternoon, was exceedingly wild and impressive. Did the warriors who this day recounted their valorous achievements before the monarch possess hearts of a measure with their good weapons and strong sea s, they could not fail to prove the means of extensive power and conquest under the control of an aspiring chief; but such, unfortunately, is not the case, and the speed of the stout hardy steeds that they bestride, is too frequently exerted in the wrong direction.

The ceremony of burning the stack of willow staves on the parade commenced shortly after this exhibition, and, superintended by his Majesty in person, terminated the proceedings of the busy day. Shrouded from the rude gaze of the populace under the nocturnal veil, the ladies of the royal harem danced and clapped their hands together, as their white ghostlike figures moved in circling procession around the pile so shortly to be committed to the flames. Then followed a rush of torch-bearers from various quarters, mingled with the corps of Aferoch, and all reeling under the effects of strong old hydromel. Three hundred flower-decked fasces, displayed bright and fresh in the morning, but now withered and faded, were with savage shouts and yells cast simultaneously on the pyre, and a burst of lurid glare, which revealed all that was passing, at once proclaimed their ignition. Thousands crowding round the fast-increasing blaze added their tribute, and joined in the din of voices. Black crosses to repel the Devil were described on the forehead with the charred wood, in the struggle to obtain which hard blows were dealt lustily about, and many of the competitors were even forced into the pile. The legend asserts that on the discovery of the Holy Cross by the mother of Constantine the Great, she caused beacon fires to be lighted on all the high hills of Palestine, upon beholding which a general shout of joy was raised by the people of Constantinople. In imitation hereof, wild songs and yells of triumph from the inebriated Christians of Shoa, now completed the turmoil and confusion, and with the crackling red flames that curled up the tall dry staves, ascended high into the starry vault of heaven in honour of Saint Helena.

THE ARCHITECT OF THE NEW HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT. — We append to our illustrations of the buildings in which the future destinies of the empire will be discussed, a portrait of the architect by whom the accepted plan was projected, and under whose care these structures are now in course of completion. Mr. Barry has long been known for talent in his profession; and the Travellers' Club, the School at Birmingham, and various churches will, in addition to the national work upon which he is at present engaged, long remain as evidences of his genius.

MADAME CATALANI was the subject of remark in our last. To those who recollect her, our portrait will recal pleasant memories; while to those who knew her merely by name, our engraving will present the "counterpart presentment" of one of the finest singers of our time. She died on the 12th of December last. Like many since her day, she gained an enormous fortune by her voice — sums then beyond all parallel being paid for a single performance. It is thirteen years since Catalani retired into private life.

MADAME CATALANI (from a Portrait taken in 1811).

CHARLES BARRY, ARCHT. OF THE NEW HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

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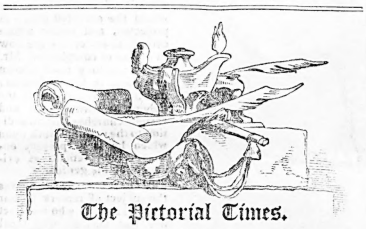


The Pictorial Times.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1844.

TWELFTH-NIGHT.

FROST and SNOW, we thought we had you at last; and expected you to have returned the compliment. Red cheeks and noses, and icy toes and tips of fingers acknowledge your presence; but fires and flannel shall oppose you, and good exercise turn you into a brisk and hearty friend. During several days previous to the actual appearance of snow in the city, the earliest omnibuses that arrived there in the morning presented the appearance of twelfth cakes, all frosted with white sugar over their tops. The hats, also, of all early pedestrians had the same look; and were in fact very like the average size of family twelfth cakes, only wanting a few characters standing on the crown.

Now is the season of brilliant nights in pastrycooks' shops; and now, amidst many blazing lights, and rich colours, and glittering cakes of all sizes, do the wives and daughters and fair attendants of the ecstatic proprietors stand erect and smiling in satin turbans, rings, flower-wreaths, gay ribbons, and shining ringlets. Then the cakes!—they are more than mortal cakes, being all fresh from fairy land. Temples and pagodas, and eastern tents, with Turks and Arabs seated or standing around; and Esquimaux frost scenes; and Chinese gentlemen drinking tea under large umbrellas, or fishing upon little high-backed bridges; and kings and queens standing among dragons and serpents and green coils of true-lovers' knots made of citron; and Thames Tunnels, darkened with damson cheese or Spanish liquorice, and having rows of white sugar plums for lamps; and railway carriages with gilt engines and a hazel-nut for a boiler; and churches and steeples of white sugar, with a little parson inside made of black currant paste with a small red wafer for his face; and aerial ships standing upon white bonnet-wires, and trying to look at ease, and sailing bravely through the clouds of tinted chalk behind them; and cottages, and trees, and villages, with a winding path across a green field up to the small ivy-covered church, where a young couple are just entering to be married. Then the crowds outside! the throng, the pressure, and the rows of faces, all with round eyes looking in, and with noses flattened against the glass! Each boy outside feels just like the other boy beside him. And how feels he? Why, in imagination his grasp comprises every form of cake: as he gazes, he fancies he bites a bit out of the edge of each; and then eats them all! And now he sees a new comer enter the shop, and as he is by this time familiar with every cake before him, he wonders at the other's ignorance and provoking slowness of decision. He follows the newcomer's eye, and his hand, hither and thither, and—to use the inimitable expression of Leigh Hunt—"his own arm feels like the other's arm!" We must not, however, forget the numerous admirers who have souls above cakes, and whose attention is at least divided between them and the beauty of the young ladies who adorn and dispense the feast. And *now* for the slices, and the drawing of characters, and the games and forfeits, and Twelfth-night merriment round blazing fires.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

A Deputy Postmaster has been established in an office at Hong Kong, so that letters as large as pancakes, and of all imaginable colours, will soon be passing between Chinese gentlemen and merchants and traders, and all the foreigners who are resident in the Celestial Empire.

There has recently been a meeting of the working classes in Edinburgh, with a view to the erection of public baths for themselves. Now, as the Scotch character for cleanliness did not rank very high of old, this proceeding may certainly be ranked among the Signs of the Times, which we think may safely be affirmed, in most cases, to aim directly at improvement. No one would have expected them to adopt the cold water system. But when whiskey and dirt vanish, what may not be expected?

Her Majesty gave a bounty of blankets, coals, plum-pudding, and beef on New Year's Day; and in the same papers that notice this, we observed accounts of anti-corn-law meetings of large bodies of the working classes, and anti-suffrage meetings; which looks as if the people began to think it would be a good thing to provide for themselves.

In the midst of a rich part of Lincolnshire, among smiling farm-steads, fertile fields, and teeming rows of high, long, saddlebacked ricks, stands a pillar called "Dunston Pillar." People ask what it is for, and why the district is called Lincoln Heath? It *was* once a heath, and the pillar was a land light-house, which helped our forefathers across the dreary fens and moors. How different at the present day, where, instead of following a single light, every body may have his tens of thousands of lamps in a walk home from a play or a pantomime. It is not "the light of other days" that guides the people now.

ALLEGED RECAL OF EARL DE GREY.—(From the "Standard.")—We are able to contradict in the most distinct and positive terms the statement put forward by the "Globe" and "Morning Chronicle," that the Cabinet has resolved upon the recal of Earl De Grey from the viceroyalty of Ireland. There is not one word of truth in the story, or even a shadow of foundation for it. The colleagues in office of the noble earl have every reason to be satisfied with, nay, grateful for, the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland's conduct in his arduous office, and he is not the man to abandon his post in circumstances like those in which Ireland is now placed.

FINE ARTS.—Mr. Baily, the Royal Academician, has just completed a model for a statue, in marble, of Sir Charles Metcalfe, late governor of Jamaica, to be erected opposite the Senate House, in Spanish Town, in that island. The height is nine feet, and the costume a military one. The subscription raised is upwards of 3000 guineas.

The colossal statue in marble of Sir Astley Cooper is receiving its finish, and will be removed to its destination in St. Paul's in a few days. The site chosen is on the south side, between the monument of Sir John Moore, by Bacon, and General Gillespie, by Chantrey.

During the past year one Prince of the blood, two Dukes, one Marquis, six Earls, two Viscounts, eight Lords, twelve Baronets, two Knights, one Bishop, two (Irish) Judges, five Generals, five Majors-General, three Lieutenants-General, seven Colonels, nine Lieutenants-Colonel, two Admirals, two Rear-Admirals, one Vice-Admiral, one Right Hon., five Hons., two Members of Parliament, seven late Members of Parliament, and two Private Secretaries, have died—making the total 88 individuals, who, during their lives, were what are termed public men, by their connexion with the Government of the country.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON "NAPPING."—At the conclusion of the banquet at Windsor Castle, on Tuesday evening last, her Majesty and Prince Albert, with their distinguished guests, retired, as usual, to the green drawing-room, the Queen's private band being stationed in the adjoining apartment (the crimson drawing-room), the folding doors of which were thrown open. In the course of the evening her Majesty left the private apartment arm-in-arm with the Duke of Wellington, and seated herself, with the Duke on her right hand, and surrounded by the court, near the band. After listening to the performance of two or three compositions, the Queen rose from her seat to retire, a movement which was, of course, followed by the whole of the royal party, with the exception of the Duke, who had fallen into a profound nap. Her Majesty, smiling, and evidently enjoying the involuntary forgetfulness of his Grace, playfully tapped the Duke on his shoulder with her bouquet, which speedily brought him from a state of momentary oblivion to perfect consciousness, when the Queen, with a gracious smile (amidst the suppressed titterings of the illustrious guests), made his Grace a low curtsey, and taking the noble warrior's arm in the most kind and affectionate manner, and laughing the while, proceeded from the crimson to the green drawing-room, where coffee was served.—*Britannia.*

A letter from Cannes says, the example set by Lord Brougham, who arrived some weeks ago at his château of Cannes, is beginning to find imitators. Already has General Taylor built a magnificent villa, at a short distance from Lord Brougham's seat, which a family of the highest distinction at this moment occupies. Mr. Leader (the same, we believe, who has been elected by Westminster) has just bought some delightful property near Lord Brougham's château, and intends building there a fine residence. Lord Brougham and Mr. Leader have just bought together a forest well stocked with game, and abounding with foxes. It is a vast park, worthy of so fine a residence.

On Friday, Eliza Dutton, a poor-looking creature, clothed in rags, who has spent more than half her years in prison, was again placed at the bar, charged with drunkenness, and an attempt to commit suicide in her cell. It appeared that, after the prisoner had been locked up, the serjeant on duty (Cummins) heard a noise in the cell, and, looking in, observed that the prisoner was making an attempt on her own life. She had, in the most determined manner torn off the waistband of her dress, fastened it round her throat, and had drawn either end so tightly that Cummins had great difficulty in cutting it with his penknife. When released the prisoner was quite insensible; and a surgeon, who was called in immediately, was engaged several hours before she perfectly recovered. Had assistance come a minute later, life would have been extinct. The prisoner begged hard to be forgiven, but Mr. Long committed her for a month to the House of Correction, and a person was placed in the lock-up cell, lest she should again attempt self-destruction.

SERIOUS CHARGE.—SALE OF UNWHOLESOME FOOD.

On Monday last the Rev. Henry Winter, chaplain to the Fortitude convict-ship, together with Mr. George Bassett, army butcher, residing in High Street, Chatham, appeared before the county magistrates to answer informations, charging them with disposing of an heifer, on the 25th of November last, which was unfit for the food of man, the offence being against the common law statute 6th and 31st of Henry III. The court was densely crowded with respectable inhabitants. David Harden, the first witness, deposed that he was a butcher, and had resided at New Brompton, near Chatham, for the last sixteen years. The reverend gentleman resided on board the convict-ship off Chatham Dockyard, and also occupied a farm opposite to his house, and another farm near the Hook and Hatchet, Chatham parish. The other defendant he had also known for a number of years as a butcher in Chatham. The reverend defendant has had several heifers, which he had heard had been sold, die of a disease called the murrain. The beasts were attended by Mr. Woolnough, veterinary surgeon. The cattle were kept in a barn on the farm. About half-past seven o'clock in the morning of the 25th of November he saw one of the heifers lying dead and stiff in the little lodge called Mr. Winter's Hospital; there was a small cut on the neck, but the beast never bled an ounce, and was in a dreadful state. A man named John Hurrell, a butcher, opened the animal and dressed it, which he saw the man do whilst standing at his own door; the entrails were in a most shocking and ulcerated state, and smelt most horridly. The flesh appeared white and sickly, and the ribs had a reddish appearance. Witness had been a butcher for the last sixteen years. The bullock remained hanging up in the lodge until about two o'clock in the afternoon, when it was removed into a cart belonging to Mr. Winter, and covered over with straw, by three men—Chandler, Lake, and Morgan. The beast was divided into quarters by some one he did not know. The carcass was driven away by a servant of Mr. Winter's to Mr. Bassett's, the butcher, at Chatham. Witness saw Mr. Bassett and his son come to the cart and look at the meat, and young Mr. Bassett, with another man, carried it into the slaughter-house at the rear of Mr. Bassett's house. The dead heifer was offered to Mr. John Williams, of Brompton, for 4*l.* 4*s.* That butcher would not give more than 2*l.* for it. The hide and flesh, for dogs' meat, were worth about 30*s.* John Hurrell, butcher, Brompton, said, that on the 25th of November last he went to Mr. Winter's farm to take a hide off an heifer, at eight o'clock in the morning. The bullock was stiff, and had been dead about two hours. It had not been slaughtered. Its death, he should think, was caused by inflammation of the lungs. The lungs and heart were so heavy that he could hardly lift them. The reverend defendant saw them, and looked at the carcase. Before the 25th of November he dressed a heifer which had died of the disease. Could not tell what became of the flesh. Both the beasts were in an awful state; their insides particularly. As a butcher, he should say they were not fit to be sold for to shop; the meat was not fit for human food. Both carcasses he dressed to the best advantage. The body of the last beast he saw taken away in the reverend defendant's cart, and driven by his own man. John Morgan, head servant to the Rev. Mr. Winter, proved that he cut up the carcass of the heifer into quarters, and put them into his master's cart, and drove it to Mr. Bassett's, the butcher, by his master's desire. On the arrival of the cart at the house of Mr. Bassett, he came into the street and looked at the meat, and said that he thought he could not do any thing with it. Afterwards Mr. Bassett sent his young man for it, and it was taken into the slaughter-house; the hide of the beast went with it. His master had had five bullocks die of the complaint. The court being informed by the clerk that some very important witnesses were prevented attending, adjourned the investigation until the next sitting.

CAUSERIE.

Wednesday, the 3d instant, an office was opened, under the Coal-whippers' Act, for the registration of coalwhippers working within the port of London. The office is situate at King James's Stairs, Wapping Wall.

The number of visitors to the British Museum the whole of last year, 1843, was 517,375. This was a falling off from the previous year, 1842, when they were 547,718. In 1839 the numbers were 280,850; in 1840, 247,929; and in 1841, 319,374. The number of visitors during the late holiday week was 41,151; being on Tuesday, 18,377; Wednesday, 13,281; Thursday, 1683; and Friday, 7810.

It is the intention of the Gresham Committee at once to take into consideration the possibility of giving the public a direct thoroughfare through the new area of the Royal Exchange.

The labourers and poor cottagers on Lord Fitzwilliam's estate were last week supplied with a piece of roast beef and donations proportionate to their respective families. There were 960 recipients of the noble earl's bounty.

The weather was so remarkably fine at Alnwick on Christmas Day, that a number of boys were seen bathing in the river Aln, near that town. Several persons were engaged in angling, numerous insects were on the wing, the song of some of the warblers was heard, and the whole had more the appearance of spring than winter.

The statue of Nelson, in Trafalgar Square, having been found not to exhibit a perfectly erect position (which is supposed to arise from the size of the cable by which it is supported giving it that appearance), directions have been given by Mr. Baily to have the cable reduced. A scaffold has been erected for that purpose.

It is currently reported at Kelso, that at the next election for a member to represent the county of Roxburgh in parliament, it will be contested by the Marquis of Douro on the Conservative interest.

There are serious complaints owing to the scarcity of silver, which now bears a premium.

A large majority of members of both houses of congress are in favour of the annexation of Texas to the United States.

Since the proclamation of June, 1842, a number of the light sovereigns, exceeding in amount 10,000,000*l.* sterling, has been withdrawn from circulation.

The half yearly meeting of the proprietors of the London Dock Company was held on Tuesday. From the financial statement, it appeared that the revenue of the company for the last half year, including wharfage and other dues, amounted to 197,168*l.* 15*s.* 7*d.*; the expenditure 108,568*l.* 9*s.* 5*d.* A dividend of two per cent. was declared.

Passengers between France and England from the 22d to the 28th of December:—By Boulogne, 758; by Calais, 329. From Folkstone, 258; from Dover, 36; from London, 144. To Folkstone, 281; to Dover, 27; to London, 72.

The Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster has inserted the names of Robert Gladstone, Esq., of Withington, and Richard Birley, Esq., of Liverpool, in the commission of the peace for that county.

A general conference of those who are decidedly opposed to the union of Church and State has been determined on. The proposal originated in the midland district, and has been acceded to at a meeting of leading Dissenters in the metropolis.

It appears from the evidence of Mr. Braithwaite Poole, before the Liverpool Dock Committee, that there are now between seventy and eighty inland craft engaged in the navigation of nearly 1,000,000 tons of merchandise, exclusive of salt and coal, to and from that port.

Mr. S. Cotterell, one of the victims slain in the affray at New Zealand, was the son of Mr. F. Cotterell, of Bath, a member of the Society of Friends. It is stated on the best authority that he took no part in the affray, except as an "unarmed peace-maker."

It appears that on account of a want of proper draining at Kentish Town, an alarming epidemic prevails there. It was stated at a meeting of the St. Pancras board of directors and guardians, that in one street alone there were no less than thirteen families, some portion of whom are suffering from fever.

It does not appear that the statement which has been put forth by several of the papers with something like authority, namely, that Lieut. Munro would surrender this session and take his trial at the Old Bailey, has any foundation in truth in it. No notice of any such intention has been given to the officers of the Central Criminal Court.

The annual meeting of the members of the Royal South London Dispensary took place on Tuesday evening at the Dispensary, St. George's Fields. The report stated that during the last year 4323 received medical assistance. The receipts amounted to 774*l.* 5*s.* 10*d.*, and a balance of 56*l.* 6*s.* 4*d.* had been left in the hands of the treasurer after paying all expenses.

In consequence of the unfavourable nature of the weather, only a small field, not more than between twenty or thirty, were present at the meet of her Majesty's buck-hounds, at Beaconsfield, on Monday.

Eight beautiful bantams of pure breed (consisting of a cock and three hens, of gold, and the like number and description of silver bantams) arrived at Windsor Castle on Monday last as a present to the Queen from W. H. Holcombe, Esq., of Campden, in Gloucestershire. These rare fowls have been domiciled at the royal aviary in the Home Park.

The King of the Belgians intends giving a grand ball on the 22d inst. at the Theatre de la Monnaie, at Brussels, to which the principal inhabitants of that city are to be invited. Orders for the champagne, to the amount of 20,000 francs, have already been given, as well as 6000 francs worth of *pates de foie gras*, are commanded for the fete.

The herring fishing has been removed from Lochfine to Lochranza and the Kyles of Bute. The herrings, which are fine in quality, although rather diminutive in size, are hovering round the coast in myriads, and the fishermen are abundantly remunerated for their labours.

Measles, accompanied with inflammatory symptoms of a very severe character, are very prevalent amongst children in the crowded districts between Great Coram Street and Russell Square. This contains many close and confined courts and ill ventilated houses, and several fatal cases have occurred within the last few days.

A wheat stack, belonging to Mr. Stamp, of Barrow, was set on fire by some miscreant, on Monday se'nnight, but being discovered in time it was extinguished before much damage was done.

On Sunday night Brighton was visited with a tremendous hurricane which lasted until the following morning.

From the result of the interviews had by deputations of the tobacco trade with the Chancellor of the Exchequer, it is inferred that no reduction of duty is contemplated, but that there will be an alteration in the excise law affecting the article.

The Marquis of Hastings is suffering from protracted illness at Southampton, where he has, accompanied by the Marchioness, arrived from Bournemouth within the last few days.

There[are] 16 daily newspapers' published at New York, 15 in Cincinnati, 10 at Boston, 9 at New Orleans, 8 at Pittsburgh, and 7 at St. Louis.

The "Moniteur," of Sunday, states that the Minister of the Interior has settled an annual pension of 1500 fr. on the widow of M. Casimir Delavigne, out of the funds of the "Beaux Arts." A similar amount of pension was previously granted to her by the Minister of Public Instruction from the funds set aside for the encouragement of literature.

A very extensive fire broke out on the premises of Mr. Brown, clothier, Bute Street, Cardiff, on Thursday, the 21st ultimo, which destroyed property to the amount of 8000*l.*

On Saturday, as the afternoon train from Darlington to York was passing Poppleton Bridge, twenty-five sheep, the property of Mr. Carr, of Overton, were killed by the engine.

Contrary to very general expectation, the sale of Lieut. Munro's effects was allowed to proceed on Wednesday without interruption. The company was not numerous. It consisted chiefly of brokers and the class of persons usually attending sales of this description. An inspector of the metropolitan police and two constables were in the room during the sale, but as they were dressed in private clothes, their presence was only observed by those who knew them.

The Queen Dowager has contributed 25*l.* to the fund for defraying the necessary expenses of the new district church at Bewdley.

An order has been issued by the court of Russia, forbidding the public functionaries of the Russian provinces of the Baltic to wear either beard or moustaches.

On Sunday last a hive of bees swarmed in the parish of Easton, near Wickham Market. This extraordinary fact is communicated to us by a gentleman residing in the parish.

Accounts from Palermo, of the 9th ult., state that the eruption of Mount Etna at that period was considered to have come to a termination. Not far from Carlera the lava collected in a low spot, where a quantity of water was lying. As it continued to form a smoking mass, in number of spectators came from various points to look at the unusual spectacle. All at once a loud explosion was heard, from the steam produced by the lava acting on the water, and the superincumbent mass was thrown around in all directions with great violence. Upwards of sixty persons were killed or severely burnt by the burning steam and pieces of red hot lava.

On Wednesday evening a destructive fire broke out at No. 7. Fore Street, Limehouse, belonging to Mr. Hermon Dunbar, bottle-merchant. The damage done will fall upon the Imperial Fire Office.

M. Guernon de Ranville, ex-minister of Charles X., says the "Courier Française," after having been to London to visit the Duke of Bordeaux, has returned to Rouen, where he is permitted by the Government to reside.

The Porte has reorganised its armies in Arabia and Anatolia. Rustem Pacha is appointed serasker of the latter, and Namick Pacha, at present in Thessaly, of the former.

A circumstance has occurred in the distanct province of Billdjik, which creates annoyance and embarrassment to the Turkish ministry. A relapsed renegade Christian has been executed by order of the local pacha, who was ignorant of the concession made lately at the Porte to the European am bassadors. This incident will give rise to much discussion among the dragomans.

It is generally believed, in quarters likely to be well informed, although the appointment has not yet actually taken place, that Sir Jahleel Brenton will succeed the late Sir Edward Brace as commander-in-chief at the Nore.

The Queen Dowager is expected to return to Madrid the latter end of February, and her arrival, it is expected, will contribute to bring about a spirit of conciliation.

POLICE.

GUILDHALL.—MASQUERADING.—A stout young fellow, whose whim it was to be nameless for the present, was introduced to Mr. Alderman Gibbs, habited in smockfrock, corduroys, and hobnailed high-lows, and to all appearance as unlikely a subject for masquerading in muttonchops as Fat Jack in the "Merry Wives of Windsor." City policeman 322 stated that late on Monday evening he observed a lady perambulating Chatham Place, Blackfriars, and "carrying herself" in such an extraordinary manner as to create in him serious suspicions. He accordingly watched her motions, and perceiving her at last suddenly slip down the bridge-stairs, he concluded that she was mad, and was about to seek the cold water cure for her complaint in the Thames. He accordingly hurried to the stairs to prevent such a catastrophe, but what was his surprise, on arriving there, to find that the lady had vanished, and the rustic youth at the bar substituted in her place. The mystery, however, was soon explained on examining a basket which the prisoner carried in his hand. He had disrobed himself of his feminine apparel on the stairs, as rapidly as erst Matthews in a monopolylogue, and in the basket were found the identical gown, shawl, bonnet, and boa which had attracted the witness's notice in Chatham Place. On being asked what he was about, the prisoner assumed a new character—namely, that of a deaf and dumb ploughboy—and he sustained it all night at the station-house with imposing effect, until at last, his articulation returning with his appetite, he undeceived the inspector and his men, by demanding, more audibly than was necessary, "When they were going to bring him his breakfast?" The Alderman asked the prisoner who he was, and what he had to say for himself; but he was again as deaf and dumb as a woolpack, and the Alderman ordered him to solitary confinement in the Compter until he should be in the humour once more to recover his speech.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.—SWINDLING.—*Robert Augustus Jones* was brought from Bath in custody, charged with having stolen a horse, chaise, and harness, value 50*l.*, the property of William Winch, livery-stable keeper, White Horse Yard, Great Windmill Street. The prisoner, who is a young man, has nevertheless been more than once in serious difficulties owing to his irregular mode of life. Though of humble origin, he has occasionally aped the gentleman, and in this character has succeeded in more than one instance in defrauding persons of their property. The prisoner has recently been tried and convicted at Bath for obtaining clothes under false prefences, and it was at the expiration of his sentence of two months' imprisonment that he was again taken into custody on the present charge. William Winch, livery-stable keeper, Windmill Street, said the prisoner came to him in August last, and wanted a gig to go down to Cremorne House, where there was a fete. The prisoner said he lived at the Chapter Coffee House, Thrift Street, and this witness ultimately let him have a chaise, mare, and harness, worth 50*l.*, on the understanding that the turn-out was to be returned the same evening. The prisoner never afterwards made his appearance, and this witness also afterwards found out that his mare and harness had been sold at Andover. Mr. Beckingham, farmer, Andover, said the prisoner came to him at Andover in August last about exchanging a mare. Witness, after some conversation, agreed to buy the mare and harness for 9*l.*—the prisoner telling witness that he had recently bought them at Dixon's Repository for 17*l.* The mare and harness were afterwards claimed by the prosecutor. Arthur North, Newbury, said the prisoner brought a chaise to his inn, and after selling the mare and harness to this last witness, desired witness to wash the chaise and take care of it until he called to take it away. Police-sergeant Vallance said, when he took the prisoner into custody at Bath, the prisoner voluntarily told him that he had disposed of the property. The prisoner said he would reserve what he had to say until his trial. He was then fully committed.

WORSHIP STREET.—THE LATE EXTENSIVE BURGLARIES IN THE CITY. —*John Davis*, alias *Blythe*, and *Henry Robinson*, two men of notorious character, were charged before Mr. Bingham with having burglariously entered the warehouse of Messrs. Reilly and Storer, silversmiths, &c., in Carey Lane, Gutter Lane, Cheapside, and stolen therefrom a large quantity of plate and other property, to the value of 500*l.* The prisoners were further charged with having been concerned in the commission of an extensive burglary at the premises of Messrs. Leaf and Co. of Old Change, and also with having been implicated in several other robberies. The court was crowded during the investigation, which attracted an unusual degree of interest in consequence of the extent and daring nature of the depredations, the successful perpetration of which had led to the suspension from their duties of several of the police. Mr. Alfred Storer, of the firm of Reilly and Co., stated that their warehouse was broken open during the night of December 12, and a large quantity of communion plate, together with several massive silver snuff-boxes, were abstracted from it. Thomas Durant, shopman to Mr. Sowerby, a pawnbroker in Chiswell Street, produced one of the boxes, and identified the prisoner Davis as having offered it in pledge on the evening of Saturday se'nnight. He had previously seen a placard coming an account of the robbery, and offering a reward of 50*l.* for its detection, and as the box corresponded with the description of those stolen, he gave him into custody. Mr. James Leach, pawnbroker, 156, Hoxton Old Town, produced another silver snuff-box, which he received in pledge from Robinson as having pledged for 2*l.* on the 12th ult. The third box had been pledged at a pawnbroker's in the New Kent Road. Mr. Pierce, the superintendent of the detective police, stated that the prisoners had lodged together at the house of a widow, named Smith, in Lloyd's Row, Clerkenwell, and on searching their apartment he had found a carpet bag containing twenty-two skeleton keys, and also an implement of a very novel and ingenious construction for cutting out the panes of glass in shutters, which was also calculated to effect with remarkable ease and celerity. He also found a great number of duplicates relating to property connected with other robberies. The case preferred by Messrs. Leaf, Smith, and Co. of Old Change, was then gone into, and eventually the prisoners were committed.

CLERKENWELL.—THE CLERKENWELL DEFAULTER.—*Mr. James Pascall*, churchwarden and treasurer of the parish of Clerkenwell, was brought up on a warrant, charged by Mr. John Scott, of No. 1. River Street, Myddleton Square, with having assaulted him. From the position in society of the parties, the case excited much interest, the court being crowded by persons connected officially and otherwise with the parish of Clerkenwell. Mr. Clarkson, the barrister, attended for the defendant. The complainant deposed that on the 30th of December, about half-past three o'clock, as he was passing along Amwell Street, Clerkenwell, the defendant advanced towards him, pushed him into the road, and then abused him most grossly. By Mr. Clarkson: He was one of the persons elected by the parish with an indictment for embezzlement. The defendant wanted to extort 10,500*l.* from me. A committee was formed to investigate the matter. I went away by the persuasion of one of the committee. I went to France, Switzerland, and Germany, accompanied by a friend of Smith. I executed an assignment of the whole of my property to my wife. I never was tried. I obtained a release on paying, or rather transferring, 10,500*l.* to the parish. I could never since get any detailed account from the defendant. The prosecution of this case was at the instance of the parish, but the defendant was the promoter of it. Mr. Bodkin, the barrister, applied to defendant for a detailed account, but could not get it. Mr. Combe: You formed in the parish a fund, and did not you not? Complainant: I did. I was churchwarden, a guardian, and treasurer to the parish. I applied to the Court of Chancery after signing the transfer of the 10,500*l.* to set it aside, as it was extorted from me. I absented myself from this country for four or four years. I applied to the Court of Chancery because the transfer was obtained from me whilst I was under duress. Mr. Clarkson, after some severe remarks on the conduct of the complainant, submitted that there was no case against his client, and that the unsupported testimony of the complainant was not to be relied upon; and, further, that the defendant ought to be restored to his family without suffering from the false imputations of the complainant. Mr. Combe said he did not feel at all disposed to give credit to the complainant's testimony. He could not view him as a credible witness after what had been elicited from him on cross-examination. He added, "I do not believe you, Mr. Scott," and dismissed the complaint. Mr. Clarkson: Then after this, your decision, sir, I shall certainly take advantage of the Act of Parliament, and apply to your worship for a certificate under your hand in order to protect the defendant against any further proceedings. Mr. Combe immediately granted the required certificate, and the parties left the court.

MARYLEBONE.—A TRADER IN MISERY.—Mr. Arber, of Brook Street, Grosvenor Square, the gentleman who has in the most praiseworthy manner stepped forward with the view of devising means for ameliorating the condition of the "destitute" of that locality, applied at this court to prefer a charge against Ellen Sullivan, a woman about forty years of age. Complainant stated that for years past he had known the prisoner as a beggar, and had frequently relieved her upon a representation made by her that she was in a bad state of health, and had had the misfortune to lose her husband; she had lately, on many occasions, met him in the street; and on the previous night she accosted and abused him, in consequence of which he gave her into custody. Mr. Arber further said that if the prisoner would promise not to molest him again in the public street, he would forgive all that had taken place, and would for the next ten weeks allow her 2*s.* per week. Jones, the usher, here said that the prisoner was brought to this court, about two years ago, by a member of the Mendicity Society for endeavouring to excite the commiseration of passengers.

UNION HALL.—CHARGE OF CHILD STEALING.—Soon after Mr. Cottingham had taken his seat on the bench, a respectable-looking man, named Edward Hellers, presented himself, and addressing the magistrate, stated that he lived at No. 2, Walverly Street, Hackney Road, and that about five weeks ago he had a child stolen from him, and although every exertion had been used, both by the parents and the police, to ascertain what had become of it, their inquiries were unattended with success until the preceding day. The applicant then went on to describe that the child was supposed to be in the possession of a woman named Jones, or who had assumed that name, living in the lower part of Rotherhithe, and who was believed to have been living for some time under the protection of the captain of a ship. That previously to the captain having gone on his last voyage, this woman announced herself to be *enceinte*. That the object on being apprised of the circumstance, expressed himself to the effect, that in the event of her accouchement in his absence, and that there was a living proof of the fact, on his return he should then make an honourable woman of her (meaning by making her his wife). To the latter occurrence was to be ascribed the circumstance of the woman alluded to obtaining the possession of an infant, not having one herself, with the hope of presenting it on the captain's return from his voyage, and inducing him to believe that it was her offspring. Applicant added, that the object of his application was that a search warrant might be granted, to examine the house No. 96, Great George Street, Rotherhithe, where it was ascertained the woman referred to, and who passed by the name of Eliza Mary Jones, resided, and that she had the missing child there with her. Mr. Cottingham said that if the applicant had reasonable grounds for suspecting that his child, which was alleged to have been stolen under such very extraordinary circumstances, was in the house, he should not only grant the application, but also have the process served immediately, so that if the child was found there, the woman who was suspected of stealing it might be taken into custody and brought to justice for such a heartless and cruel offence. The warrant was accordingly placed in the hands of Murray, an officer attached to this court; and he proceeded without delay to the house above mentioned, accompanied by the father of the stolen child, and succeeded in recovering it and taking the prisoner into custody. Mr. Cottingham said that he wished to be informed of the circumstances under which the infant, which was only four months old, had been stolen. Eliza Hellers was then sworn, and she stated that she was the daughter of the complainant, and that, on Monday, the 27th of November, she was sent on an errand by her mother, and took the infant in her arms. That when she was walking along Gloucester Street, Hackney, near her father's house, she was accosted by a young woman. That the woman described, having talked to her for some time, said that she had a brother who had enlisted; that he was getting tipsy at some public-houses in the White-chapel Road, and that she asked her (witness) if she would go into some of the public-houses there, and look if she could see him; adding that while witness went in she would hold the child for her. The witness went into some houses; and when she at length came out of one of them, the woman and child were gone, and she had not seen the latter from the time mentioned unt i that day. She added that she was quite certain the infant was her mother's, for, although it had fallen away very much, still she knew its features; and, bes des, there was a peculiar mark in its neck, owing to its collar-bone being broken at its birth. Mr. Cottingham here desired the witness to look attentively at the prisoner, and see whether she was the woman who had acted in the way she had described. The witness replied that she did not think the prisoner was the person, adding that, as the circumstance occurred in the day-time, she had a full opportunity of seeing the woman's face. The prisoner here exclaimed, "I am not the woman who stole the child. I never was a child stealer." Mr. Cottingham: Are you a married woman? Prisoner: No, but I have been married. Mr. Cottingham: Are you acquainted with a Captain Jones, represented to be abroad? The prisoner replied in the affirmative, and then went on to describe that, one day, happening to be walking along Bethnal Green, she met a young woman carrying an infant, who then asked her to hold it while she went into a house, and did not return again. That she (prisoner), not seeing the woman again, took the child home for protection. Mr. Cottingham: Did you take any means of making the circumstance publicly known, by acquainting the police or inserting advertisements in the newspapers? The prisoner admitted that she had not adopted any of these means for the purpose, adding, with great emphasis, "I will tell the truth, were it to crush and ruin me for ever. I intended to have claimed it and adopted it as my own." Murray said that when he took her into custody she said that she did not steal the child, and she added that she had burnt all the clothes in which it was dressed when she got home. Mr. Cottingham asked the prisoner how she earned her livelihood, and her reply was, that she had an income to live upon, but, added she (vehemently), this circumstance will ruin all my future prospects in life. A witness here stated that, about two months ago, the prisoner came to lodge at his sister's house; that she represented herself a married woman, that her husband was abroad, and that she had an infant at nurse, which she intended to bring home, being so long away. One day she went out, and returned in the evening with an infant under her cloak, saying that she brought it from the nurse, and that she should from henceforth attend upon it herself. Mr. Cottingham said that the charge was one of so serious a character against the prisoner he remanded her for a few days, with the view of giving the officers an opportunity of apprehending the woman suspected of being in league with the accused. The prisoner was then remanded.

ACCIDENT TO HER MAJESTY.

WINDSOR, Friday.—A slight accident happened to her Majesty, who was being driven in a pony carriage with the Marchioness of Douro. The postilion took too short a turn from one road into another, and the left wheel of the carriage went into a broad ditch, which threw the carriage against the hedge. Her Majesty and Lady Douro were speedily rescued from their unpleasant position, and returned to the Castle in a small pony car, driven by Colonel Arbuthnot, which was kind y given up by a lady who was driving close by; and his Royal Highness Prince Albert accompanied the car on horseback. We are gratified to learn that her Majesty has not experienced any inconvenience from the accident.

THE STATE TRIALS.—THE SPECIAL JURY, Dublin, Jan. 4. —The process of striking the special jury was proceeded with at twelve o'clock to-day in the Crown Office, to which, with a very few exceptions, none were admitted but those immediately interested. A protest was in the first instance handed in on behalf of the traversers against the panel generally, upon the ground that the names of a number of persons properly qualified to serve as special jurors, including all the names of the Roman Catholics, had not been placed upon it. The cards, which were numbered according to the list, in all 717, having been counted, were put into a box and shaken up, according to the terms of the 25th section of the 3d and 4th William IV. The business of shaking having been several times repeated, at the request one of the agents for the traversers, the Clerk of the Crown, in conformity with the same section of the act, proceeded to draw out 48 of the said numbers, and to check them with the numbers and names in the list. Several persons were objected to on the ground of non-residence in their respective places of business, and out of the reduced list of 48, 11 were Repealers. To-morrow the list will be further reduced to 24 names, the Crown and the traversers having, by the statute, the privilege of striking off 12 names each, leaving 24 on the panel, from which the jury who are to try the parties are to be selected.

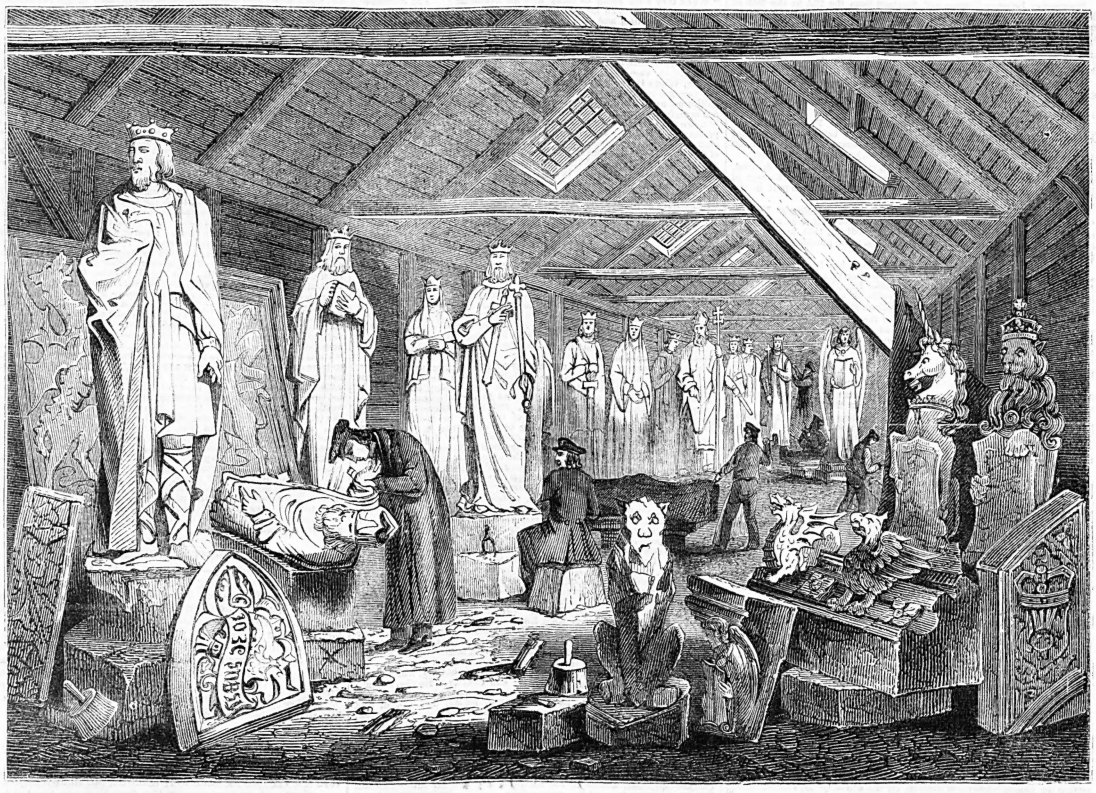
The Marquis of Westminster has, it is said, given 500*l.* to the ANTI-CORN LAW LEAGUE.

Several omnibus drivers were fined at the Mansion House for loitering with their vehicles in the city.

The young man who on a previous day was charged with attempting to drown himself at Blackfriars Bridge, was again brought up at the Guildhall, but still refused to give his name. The sitting Alderman stated that he was informed it was Joseph Bowes, and that he was one of the six prisoners who have escaped from Nottingham Gaol.

George Orso, driver of Fox's Kentish Town omnibus, was charged at Marylebone with having caused the death of Lucy Elizabeth Baker, a child about ten years of age. He produced evidence to prove that he was driving at a moderate rate at the time, and was admitted to bail.

DEATH OF A NOTORIOUS CHARACTER.—An individual died here a short time since who obtained an unenviable celebrity more than twenty years ago. This was the Bishop of Clogher, who was indicted in London, in 1822, forfeited his title, and, died, was degraded from his ecclesiastical dignity, and has never been heard of till now. He kept house under the assumed name of Thomas Wilson, at No. 4, Salisbury Place, Edinburgh, to which he removed four years ago, having previously resided in Glasgow. His mode of living was extremely private, scarcely any visitors being known to enter his dwelling, but it was remarked that the post occasionally brought him letters sealed with coronets. His *incognito* was wonderfully preserved. It was only known to one or two individuals in the neigbourhood, who kept the secret till after his death. The application for interment was made in the name of Thomas Wilson. There was a plate upon the coffin which he had got prepared some years before, but without any name upon it. It bore a Latin inscription, the sense of which was follows:—"Here lie the remains of a great sinner, saved by grace, whose hope rests in the atoning sacrifice of the Lord Jesus Christ." The preparation of this inscription years before shows that he was deeply penitent. He was very anxious to conceal his true name, having got it carefully obliterated from his books and articles of furniture. He gave instructions that his burial should be in the nearest churchyard; that it should be conducted in the most private and plain manner, and at six in the morning. His directions were complied with, except in the selection of the ground. His body was drawn to the new cemetery in a hearse with one horse, followed by five mourners in a one-horse coach, at seven in the morning. Such was the obscure and humble death and funeral of the Hon. and Rev. Percy Jocelyn, the son of a Peer, who spent the early years of his life in the society of the great, and held one of the highest ecclesiastical dignities in the empire. He was uncle to the present Lord Roden.—*Scotsman* of Saturday.

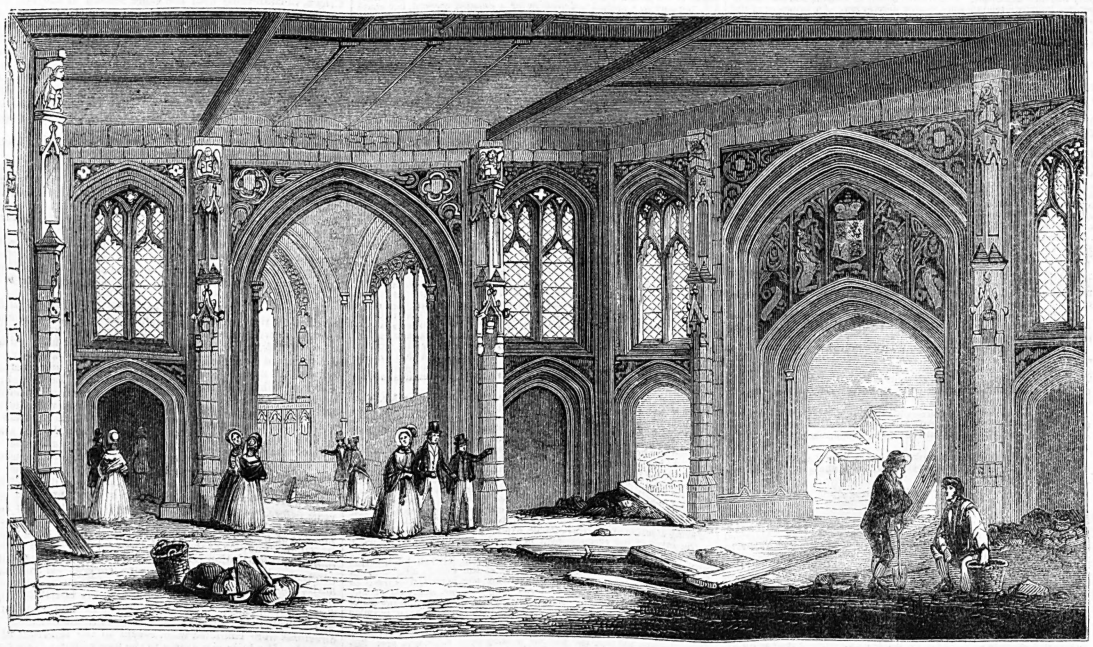


STATUARY'S ROOM, NEW HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

THE NEW PALACE OF THE PARLIAMENT.

Since the publication of our last, Mr. Barry has replied, through the columns of the "Times," to the report of Messrs. Walker and Burges, quoted in our article on Westminster Bridge; and this circumstance, in addition to those previously in operation, having still further attracted public notice to the new houses of the legislature, we at once redeem our pledge by the commencement of a series of engravings illustrative of the New Palace of the Parliament, and of its proposed modes of decoration.

The suggestions which Mr. Barry tenders on the subject of the interior decoration of the Houses are valuable. After first dwelling generally upon the proposed character of the decorations, and laying considerable stress upon the necessity of employing a style of painting which should be free from all gloss upon the surface, for the purpose of rendering it clearly visible from every point of view, he points out the modes in which sculpture may be made available in the plans of the com-



WITNESS ROOM, NEW HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

mission, and then continues to give the following more minute explanation of his own ideas upon the subject of the proposed decorations: — "I would propose," he says, "that Westminster Hall, which is 239 feet long, 68 feet wide, and 90 feet high, should be made the depository, as in former times, for all trophies obtained in wars with foreign nations. These trophies might be so arranged above the paintings on the walls and in the roof, as to have a very striking and interesting effect. I would further suggest that pedestals, 20 in number, answering to the position of the principal ribs of the roof, should be placed so as to form a central avenue, 20 feet in width, from the north entrance door to St. Stephen's Porch, for statues of the most celebrated British statesmen, whose public services have been commemorated by monuments erected at the public expense, as well as for present and future statesmen whose services may

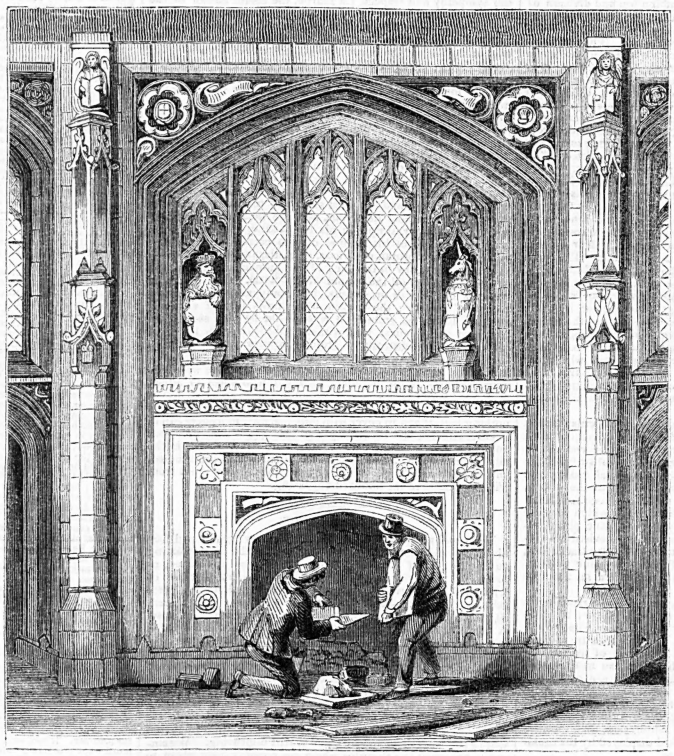
be considered by Parliament to merit a similar tribute to their memories. The statues (26 in number) which have been already proposed to be placed against the walls between the pictures, I would suggest, should be those of naval and military commanders. The subjects of the paintings on the walls, 28 in number, 16 feet in length, and 10 feet in height, might relate to the most splendid warlike achievements of English History, both by sea and land, which, as well as the statues that are proposed to divide them, might be arranged chronologically. To give due effect to these suggested decorations, it is proposed that the light should be considerably increased by an enlargement of the dormer windows in the roof, by which, also, that extraordinary and beautiful piece of decorative carpentry of the fourteenth century may be seen to much greater advantage than has ever yet been the case. This noble hall, certainly the most splendid of its style in the world, thus decorated by the union of painting, sculpture, and architecture, and aided by the arts of decoration as suggested, it is presumed, would present a most striking appearance, and be an object of great national interest." The report which contains these suggestions gives in detail others in reference to St. Stephen's Hall, the Central Hall, the Victoria Gallery, and the Houses themselves. Of the Lords he says — "This house will be 93 feet long, 45 feet wide, and 50 feet high, and will have a flat ceiling in panels. As the fittings for the accommodation required for the business of the house, together with the windows which are necessary for duly lighting it, leave little space of plain wall, paintings cannot, with good effect, form any part of its decoration. Niches, however, will be provided, which might be filled with statues of royal personages. The architectural details of the ceiling may be enriched and relieved with gold and colour, and the windows filled with stained glass, as before described. The whole of the fittings are proposed to be of oak, with appropriate carvings. The throne will be highly enriched and relieved by colour and gilding, and the back lined with cloth of gold, containing the royal arms emblazoned in their proper colours.

The House of Commons will be 89 feet long, 46 feet wide, and 50 feet high, and will have a flat ceiling. It is proposed to be finished in the same style as the House of Lords, but with less enrichment, and less of colour and gold in its decorations. The nature of its design, and the extent of the fittings for the accommodation required, will not admit of the aid of either painting or sculpture.

In addition to the large halls we have referred to, nine rooms are appropriated to libraries, four to refreshments, three for robing rooms for the archbishops and bishops, seventeen for robing and other rooms for state officers, and thirty-five for committee rooms.

The ceilings will be flat, and formed into panels by moulded and carved ribs, relieved by characteristic and suitable carvings. The floors are to be of oak, with borders and inlays. The fire-places and door-jambs are proposed to be of British marbles, highly polished. The doors, frontispieces, linings of walls, and fittings, will also be of oak. In some of the rooms it is proposed that the wall-framing should be carried to the height of six or eight feet; in others that it should be of the full height of the room, and with panels for paintings and portraits. The plain surfaces of the walls might (continues Mr. Barry) be covered with paintings of historical events, and the panels in the wainscoting might contain portraits of celebrated personages in British history. The architectural details, both in stone and plaster, might be painted in positive colours, occasionally relieved by gilding; and the armorial bearings, badges, and other heraldic insignia, which will enrich the wood framing, might also be relieved with gold and colour.

The other suggested local improvements are as follows:— Old Palace Yard is to be cleared of the houses which block it up, and Abingdon Street is to be destroyed, if the architect's suggestions are followed out; the buildings between Parliament and King Streets are to be removed; Millbank and Tothill Streets are to be widened; and Mr. Barry offers a hint that St. Margaret's Church does not at present improve the appearance of the Abbey.

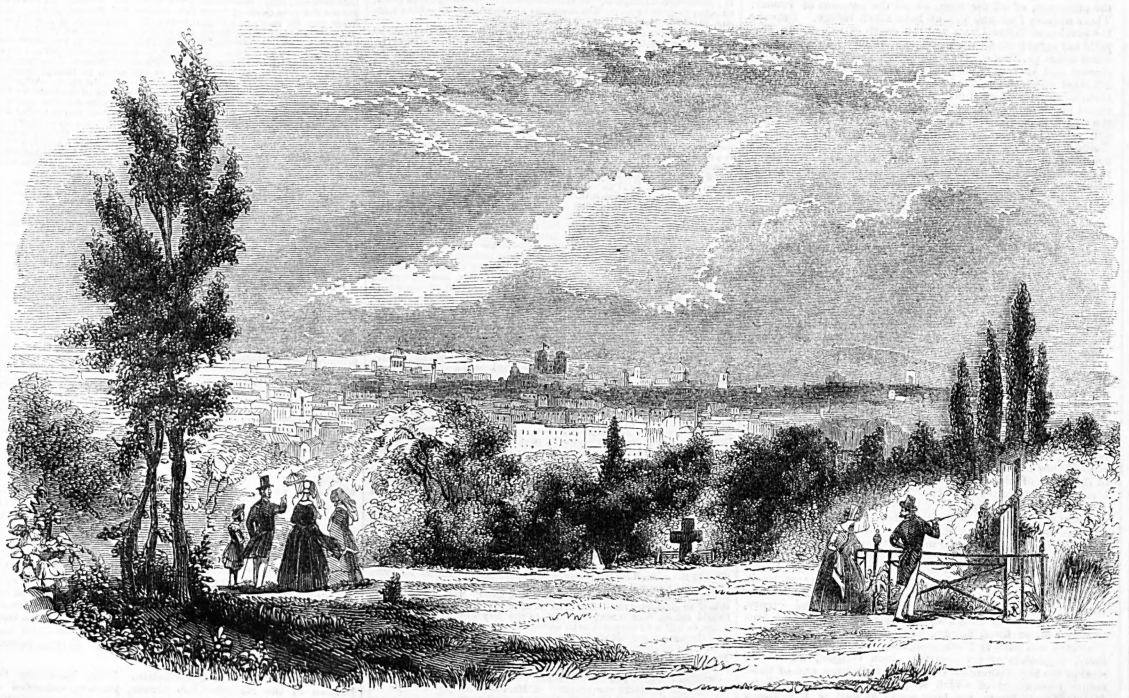


FIRE-PLACE IN THE WITNESS ROOM, NEW HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

PRESENT STATE OF THE BUILDING.

The present aspect of the works affords, it is true, no indication of the time when their completion may be expected; but, from the great activity which prevails in every department, and from the present state of the shell or extensive walls of the building, it may be inferred that about one half of the entire work preparatory to the interior fittings and decorations has been completed. In general terms, therefore, it may be said that the whole exterior shell of the building, comprising the river front and the wings at each end, are completed to the height of two stories, or about fifty feet above the surface of the ground.

With regard to the execution of the work, the most superficial observer must be struck with the regularity and precision which pervade its most minute portions. Although the whole establishment of labour, capital, and machinery can only be



PARIS, FROM THE CEMETERY OF PERE LA CHAISE.

looked upon as temporary, yet the combination and division of labour are here pushed to as high perfection as in those enduring establishments of manufacturing industry which have excited the wondering admiration of the world. The mechanical arts minister here in a thousand ways which ten years ago were quite unthought of; iron railroads, of excellent construction, laid not only on the ground, but high up in the air, serve for the easy conveyance of stone, mortar, bricks, and other materials to all parts of the building. Powerful machines, termed "travelling cranes," with numerous wheels for multiplying power, traverse these railroads, carrying, suspended from their huge frames, large stones, often weighing many tons; from the stones, when lowered from these cranes, are carried off in trucks to the inmost parts of the complicated building. Each stone bears upon it some distinguishing mark to indicate its allotted place in the structure, so that no confusion arises in the disposal of them. The proximity of the building to the river affords unusual facilities for the delivery of the lime, sand, stone, and other materials; and numerous barges, containing these stores, are constantly being discharged of their cargoes at the long embankment in front of the building. The space between the river and the front of the building affords a convenient depôt for the stones, and other materials, thus brought to the work. Nearer still to the building a long range of covered sheds extends the whole length; here great numbers of masons are employed in dressing and fashioning the stones into the immense variety of forms required by the peculiarly rich and decorative style of architecture which has been adopted. About twenty feet above the ground, where the stones are thus prepared, is erected a railroad for the travelling cranes to work upon, and by their means the stones are placed upon the trucks, and are thus conveyed upon cross-railroads to their ultimate destination.

The mode of dressing the stones deserves particular notice, being highly interesting, and a considerable improvement upon the old practice. When intricate forms had to be cut out in stonework, it was usual to construct what were called "wooden templets" or moulds, which were made of several pieces, and which the mason in working the stone applied to the various planes or faces in order to fashion it to the required form. These figures are now cut out of sheet zinc, on which they are first drawn with geometrical accuracy. These zinc plates, representing innumerable varieties of exquisitely devised mouldings, are laid upon the stones, when the figures are traced out, and the stone cut away to the exact form of the zinc pattern. Of the sculpture room our engraving will afford an accurate idea.

The tools employed by the masons, some of them rivalling in delicacy and finish the implements of the sculptor; the machinery invented by Dr. Spurgin for raising mortar and bricks to the upper stories; the application of hoop iron to produce a "bond" in those walls which are composed of brickwork; the iron "girders" for supporting the floors, so as to render the building fire-proof, by dispensing with the use of inflammable substances; the peculiarly scientific scaffolding, so widely different from the common method of scaffolding, by poles and ropes; and a variety of other ingenious appliances, are scarcely less calculated to excite admiration, than the concentration of genius and artistical skill displayed by the architect himself in designing the structure.

From the chambers most advanced towards completion we select one as a specimen, adding a sketch of the fire-place first finished. These two engravings convey correct impressions of the highly decorative style of the architectural portions of the work. The proposed *pictorial* embellishments will form the subject of future illustrations.

PARIS, FROM PERE LA CHAISE.

Monday, the commencing day of the new year, was kept in Paris with great honour, as our correspondent testifies. From Père la Chaise a student of the world should certainly see this famed city. Thence you may look down upon it and moralise with Jules Janin, when he says Paris is the history of all the provinces, of all the passions of France. There universal wit and genius have taken refuge. Between the porches of Notre Dame and the court of the Sainte Chapelle has sprung up all the scepticism, all the citizen-like good sense which presides over the nineteenth century, after having shaken and thoroughly overturned the eighteenth. Do you ask what wonderful minds Paris has produced? It has raised them all to its own attainments; but, besides this, it has produced him who may be called French genius *par excellence* — the comic poet, the profound philosopher, the ever laughing, and yet serious Molière. Besides Molière, it has given you Voltaire: ask no more. All the other Parisians, strictly speaking — even those who are born in Paris — re-assume, more or less, the particular genius of some one of the provinces of France. For instance, D'Alembert, the head of the "Encyclopedie," D'Anville, the geographer; Saint Foix, the antiquarian; Bachaumont, the half crazy poet; Bailley, the astronomer; Despreaux, with his good sense and satire; Bonhours, the wit, under the waving robe of the Jesuit; Charles Lebrun, the painter of Louis the Great and Alexander the Great; the clever Guillaume Budée; Marivaux, the historian of the fashionable world of the Regency; Nicolas Catinat, with his courage, simplicity, and virtue; Chardin, the traveller to Persia; Pierre Charron, the friend of Montaigne; La Chaussée, the Thespis of the weeping drama; the well-known avocat; Henri Cochin — these are so many children of Paris, born in the midst of the Parisian city, but, nevertheless, not one of these celebrated men has the purely Parisian genius; there is not one whom it would not be easy to place in some province of France. They were born in Paris by chance, and because one must be born somewhere. But the only thoroughly Parisian geniuses are Molière and Voltaire, each placed at the two extremities of French art. Besides, how few Parisians there are in Paris. How few even amongst the princes and kings of the French monarchy are born in Paris! The Prince de Condé, however, was born in Paris; the witty Prince de Conti, the schoolfellow of Molière, was born in Paris; the other princes of the house of Bourbon were born at Versailles, at Fontainebleau, at Saint Germain, at Saint Cloud, at Belleveu, even at Palermo, in the kingdom of Sicily, everywhere except in Paris. In point of Parisians, you have the three Coypels, and Madame Deshoulières, a charming Parisian of the Place Royale; and Dorat, the coxcomb, with too much wit; and Pierre de l'Etoile, the historian of Henry III.; and the clever family of the Estiennes — Robert, Henri, Charles, Robert Estienne, Henry Estienne, the celebrated printers; true Parisians these, workmen of Paris, scholars of the Sorbonne and the University of France. The worthy friend of Fenelon, the Abbé Fleury, was a Parisian; the king's very witty valet-de-chambre, Dufresny, who so loved flowers, extravagance, and the fine arts, Dufresny was born in Paris, and, what is better still, he died there, regardless of his poverty. Jean Goujon, the worthy rival of the best Florentine sculptors; Helvetius, one of those empty reputations of which so many are made in Paris; Houdard de la Motte, the lyric poet; as well as J. J. Rousseau, the Pindar of the great age, were so many children of Paris. Place also upon your list those names worthy of all our sympathy and respect, La Harpe, the useful author of the "Cours de Littérature; M. de Lamoignon, the honour of the ancient parliament; M. de Malesherbes, the defender of King Louis XVI., who was worthy to die the death of his royal client; Lancelot, the most artless and clever man of Port Royal des Champs; Lavoisier, the great chemist to whom Robespierre's executioners would not grant eight days' respite, that he might finish some experiments which he had commenced; Ninon de Lenclos, the coquettish problem, of whom so many impossible fables are told, which are simply true; and the Marchioness de Lambert. But enough of this. Again I repeat that, strictly speaking, in all this assemblage of clever minds and strong wills, there are but two real Parisians, two men who could never have been born or died in any other city — Molière and Voltaire; the author of the "Tartufe," and the author of the "Essai sur les Mœurs;" the one the best, and most devoted, and the most simple of men — the other the most bitter, the most licentious, and the most treacherous of wits. The former, simple in his life, a kind, benevolent man, seeking the vices of his fellows only to correct them by ridicule; the latter, brutal, malicious, sarcastic, and exulting whenever he could throw in the face of the human species all the sting of his mind, all the venom of his heart. The first, who employs the foolish or serious, but comparatively innocent, scenes of comedy; the second, who knows only of violence, wounds, bites, and stabs, and who would be very sorry if he corrected the smallest vice, without substituting in its place some hideous monstrosity. Molière, always serious even in his most foolish scenes; Voltaire, always a clown, a cruel, pitiless clown, even in the boldest ferocities. Molière who pardons, Voltaire who is merciless. Molière who dares to attack religious hypocrisy, the most shameful and dreadful of hypocrisies; Voltaire, the cowardly and insolent poet, who knows nothing better than to cover with mud and dirt, in a poem full of licence, scandal, and blasphemy, the young girl who defended and saved France — the Maid of Orleans. "And this is the city," continues J. J., "which I imagined I had seen, studied, and understood;" this is the city we look down upon from Père la Chaise in the annexed engraving.

THE REVENUE.

The usual return up to the 5th of January was issued last night. It exhibits an increase over that of the corresponding quarter in 1843 of 725,670*l.*, while on the year just ended, as compared with the preceding one, there is an increase of 5,742,078*l.*, the revenue for the year ending January, 1843, being 44,329,865*l.*, — that for the year which has just expired, 50,071,943*l.* The item which exhibits the principal increase, as might be expected, is the income tax, the returns for which in the last financial year were only 571,056*l.*, while in the present they are 5,249,260*l.* Under the head of Customs there is a slight decrease on the year, but on the quarter an increase of 552,879*l.*; and the Excise presents the gratifying aspect of an increase both on the quarter and on the year; on the former of 8,763*l.*, on the latter of 387,503*l.* This leads us to indulge a hope that the condition of our labouring classes — so surely tested by the consumption of excisable articles — has improved within the last twelve months, and is still improving. We sincerely hope that the stimulus which has recently been given to the work of our artificers will not be without its proper effect on wages and the consequent purchase of commodities. The Post Office exhibits a trifling increase on the quarter, and a decrease on the year — on the quarter an increase of 2,000*l.*; on the year a decrease of 13,000*l.*

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

The third session of the present mayoralty commenced on Monday. The calendar contained a list of 155 prisoners for trial, charged with the following toffences: — for bigamy, 1; burglary, 2; unlawfully uttering counterfeit coin, 4; feloniously uttering counterfeit coin, 1; cutting and wounding, 2; embezzlement, 1; forgery and uttering forged intruments, 3; horse-stealing, 4; house-breaking and larceny, 6; larceny, 71; larceny in a dwelling-house, 5; larceny from the person, 8; larceny by servants, 11; maliciously killing a pig, 1; misdemeanour, 6; receiving stolen goods, knowing them to be so, 2. The recognizances were as follows: — from London, 10; Middlesex, 98; Kent, 3; and Surrey, 14.

CHARGE OF SUBORNATION OF PERJURY.—*Sarah Philips* surrendered to answer an indictment preferred against her by Mr. Price, the barrister, charging her with having suborned one Acton to commit wilful perjury. The jury being charged, and the defendant having pleaded not guilty, the prosecutor was called, but did not answer. Mr. Charnock, who appeared for the defendant, said that he trusted as the poor woman at the bar had been in court, no time should be lost in her trial for a considerable time, that no further delay would be allowed. The circumstances under which the indictment was preferred were these: — The defendant was a poor woman who got her living by washing and charing, and she had been employed by the prosecutor, Mr. Price, in those capacities, and he became indebted to her in the sum of 6*l.* odd. Being unable to obtain her money, she sued Mr. Price in the Palace Court, and in that action the prosecutor pleaded that he was never indebted; but after a full enquiry, the jury found a verdict for the plaintiff for the amount claimed. A writ of execution issued, and Mr. Price was taken upon that writ as he was returning from this court. Mr. Price then, upon the ground that he was privileged as a barrister on returning from the court, was set at liberty, but was afterwards again taken, and he then set up a plea that the writ had been satisfied by his former arrest; but the court decided against him, and he was committed to the Queen's Bench Prison, and eventually applied for relief under the Insolvent Debtors' Act. He was opposed by the present defendant, and in the result he was remanded for four months. After this Mr. Price obtained a rule for a re-hearing of the application; and upon that occasion a person named Acton, who had been made acquainted with the circumstances through the medium of the newspapers, came forward voluntarily, and confirmed by affidavit the evidence that had been produced in support of the plaintiff's case in the action, by stating that he had frequently seen Mrs. Phillips at the chambers of the defendant, and acting not only as his charwoman but as his clerk; and the court refused a re-hearing of the application, and Mr. Price was sent back to gaol. The first thing he did when he obtained his liberty was to indict Acton for perjury, but the bill was ignored. He now by the present indictment sought to make out against the poor woman at the bar, that she had suborned the person referred to to make the alleged false affidavit. Mr. Price here entered the court, having his wig and gown on, and the Recorder asked him if he was ready to go on with the case. Mr. Price intimated that a witness who was material to make out the case was not at present in attendance. He then explained that the witness he referred to was Sir Alexander Morgan, whom he should call to prove that Acton was at present a lunatic in Bethlehem. The Recorder said he did not see how this evidence could apply to the present charge. Mr. Price observed that it would account for the indictment being preferred against the present defendant instead of against the principal. The court ruled that the trial should proceed; upon which Mr. Price requested an adjournment for a short period, which was allowed, and shortly afterwards he entered the court in his wig and gown. The Recorder inquired of the learned counsel whether he intended to give evidence in the case. Mr. Price intimated that he did not, but that he should conduct the prosecution as counsel. The Recorder said that as he declined to be a witness in a case where his evidence was required in connection with the alleged perjury, and which must comprise facts mainly within his own knowledge, he must remind him that he would place himself in a position to have his conduct animadverted upon by the counsel for the prisoner under such circumstances. Mr. Price said he was aware of that, but he felt that the case was of such a complicated character that he must conduct it himself. The Recorder said that if he conducted the case it must be upon the understanding that he should refrain from stating matters to the jury within his own knowledge, or which he supposed to be within his own knowledge; but he put it to the learned counsel whether, as a matter of delicacy, it would not be better that he should not appear as counsel when he was the prosecutor. Mr. Price still persisted in conducting his case, and the Court eventually ruled that he should not address the jury, but should confine himself to examining the witnesses. Mr. Richards, a clerk in the Insolvent Debtors' Court, then produced the schedule of Mr. Price, his petition, and the rule for a re-hearing of his application to be discharged. The affidavit of Acton, in which he swore that he had seen Mrs. Phillips act in the capacity of laundress and also as clerk to Mr. Price, and upon which the allegations of perjury and subornation of perjury rested, was likewise put in. Witnesses were then called to disprove these allegations, and some of the testimony adduced was of a singular character. Walter Hovendon, a lad about 18, deposed that he had acted as clerk and messenger to the prosecutor, and attended at his chambers in these capacities. He remembered Mrs. Phillips coming to the chambers to inquire for Mr. Price, but he denied that he ever saw her engaged or employed by him either as clerk or laundress, or in any other manner, during the time specified. On cross-examination he said that he received no wages from Mr. Price, and he left his service because the chambers were in such a filthy condition. He also said that on Monday evening Mr. Price, the prosecutor, himself, a policeman named Rolla, and several other persons, who were to be ex-Tower Street, and dined there, and that they smoked some cigars with them. Rolla, a police constable of the A division, was then called to prove that he succeeded the lad Hovendon as clerk to Mr. Price, and that during the time he officiated in that capacity Mrs. Phillips was not employed by Mr. Price. On being cross-examined he said that he received no wages from Mr. Price, and he left his service to go into the police force. He at first denied that he had ever dined with the prosecutor, but afterwards admitted that he did have a murder chop with Mr. Price at the public house referred to. He also admitted that he had subpœnaed the witnesses for the prosecution. Mr. Charnock asked him whether he had not in point of fact acted as the clerk of Mr. Price, and whether he did not bring his bag down to the court that morning. The policeman admitted that he did carry Mr. Price's bag from the public house to the court, but he said he did not to do so in the capacity of his clerk, but only because he requested forward, and the only evidence that appeared in support of the charge of subornation of perjury was, that the person referred to by the name of Acton, having sworn that Mrs. Phillips was a stranger to him, a witness was called who proved that she had called upon him twice, or something to that effect. Mr. Price having intimated that he had no more witnesses to call, the Recorder expressed his opinion that there was no case to go to the jury. After some discussion, the Recorder put it to the jury, whether they thought there was sufficient evidence for their consideration as to warrant them in convicting the defendant for so serious an offence as subornation of perjury. The jury almost immediately expressed their opinion there was not, and at once returned a verdict of Not Guilty. Mr. Price having made some remark, the Recorder said that if the case had gone on, he should have felt it his duty to remark upon the conduct of the prosecutor — a member of the bar, and a gentleman, sitting down in a public-house with a policeman and other persons, who were to be the witnesses in support of the indictment he had preferred; and he could not help feeling that such conduct was highly indecorous. Mr. Price said some of the witnesses were very poor, and came from a considerable distance, and he was bound to see that they were provided for. The Recorder said there was no objection to his providing them with what they required; but a person in the station of a barrister ought not to have associated with them in a public-house. Mr. Price then gave an intimation that he intended to prefer other indictments for perjury, arising out of the same transaction. The Recorder observed, that hearing the learned gentleman express his intention to prefer other indictments, looking at all the circumstances and the facts that had been produced in evidence, he called upon him to reflect seriously before he decided upon adopting any such course. There seemed to be a very general feeling of commiseration for the poor woman, who had been dragged before the court upon so serious a charge, under such circumstances, among the audience; and when the verdict was returned, there was a manifestation of applause, which was, however, speedily checked. The members of the bar made a subscription for her behalf, and several pounds were handed over to her from them.

ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

CARMARTHEN. — "REBECCA" TRIALS. — *John Jones* was arraigned on the charge of sending a letter to Thomas Williams, of Llanwrda, threatening to murder him, on the 7th of October last. The prisoner pleaded not guilty. The Attorney-General conducted the prosecution, and stated the circumstances of the case to the jury. The letter was dated "Carmarthen, October 3, 1843," and had been sent for the purpose of inducing the prosecutor to give up the goods which he had purchased at a sale made by the prisoner. It was written in the most violent language, threatening to murder the prosecutor unless he complied with several requests connected with the purchase, and it was signed "Rebecca." It related entirely to pecuniary transactions between the prisoner and prosecutor. The evidence was not conclusive. For the defence a witness swore, to his belief, that the handwriting was not that of the accused. His Lordship addressed the jury, and they retired for an hour and returned a verdict of "Not Guilty."

Thomas Lewis and *Thomas Morgan* were charged with having begun to demolish the dwelling-house attached to the Dolahirion turnpike-gate, near Llandovery, on the 3d of October last. The Attorney-General addressed the jury for the prosecution. On the 2d of October the prisoners assisted others, and were themselves actively employed in riotously demolishing the toll-collector's dwelling-house. About a week before, the gate had been destroyed. A new gate had been set up about a week before the 2d of October. From that time the toll-collector used to go early in the morning and collect all day, returning at night. A point, no doubt, would be made with regard to this part of the case, that the gate was not open at the coming within the meaning of the Act of Parliament. He, however, contended that any building intended for man's dwelling, although at the time of demolition it was not actually a dwelling-house. The statute, however, has not the word *dwelling* house in it, neither had the indictment. Any house used for man's dwelling, although the inhabitants of it had been compelled to leave it from terror and inconvenience, did not cease to be a dwelling-house. On the morning of the 3d of October it was found that the mischief had been done. A number of men had assembled and prostrated the gate, and then began to demolish the toll-house. Some persons who lived in the neighbourhood went to watch the gate, gave the alarm to George Jones, a policeman at Llandovery, who immediately went to the spot. When he got there he found the mob had commenced the work of destruction; but an alarm was given, and Jones saw about fifty persons running across a field, and they were disguised. He identified Thomas Lewis on the roof of the house, and he observed him slide down from it. He was then joined by the other prisoner, and they ran away together. They crossed a field towards the Dolaubirion farm-house. Jones galloped along the road towards the farm-house, and then saw them running across the field and enter the farm-yard at a gate. They went into a barn. He identified them most clearly.

Mr. Nicholl Carne here said that the Act did not apply to this sort of building. The statute enumerated a number of species of houses, and it must mean a house that had persons sleeping in it, and such a house as burglary could have been committed in. This house could not be termed such a house as that described in the Act. Besides, the Act expressly provided for the demolition of a toll-house as a misdemeanor. This was the latter description, and not such a house as was provided for under the former section of the act, which made the demolition of "a house" a felony. The Counsel overruled the objection, and witnesses were called on the part of the prosecution. After which the Attorney-General, at the suggestion of the Court, gave up the charge of "felony," and the learned judge accordingly directed the jury to acquit the prisoner. The jury immediately returned a verdict of "Not Guilty."

John Hughes and *Morgan Walters* were charged with having, on the night of the 19th of October last, at Nantgwyn, in the parish of Llanfairpwyll, feloniously and knowingly delivered to John Trawarthen a certain letter, directed to him, threatening to murder and burn him. Both prisoners pleaded "Guilty." The Attorney-General said he had looked at the letter sent. He was of opinion it did not threaten to kill. He therefore thought it right to stay the prosecution and enter a *nolle prosequi* for the felony. With regard to the other offence to which they had pleaded guilty, in consequence of the time they had been in prison, and the contrition they had expressed in their plea, he was willing that they should be allowed to go at large upon entering into recognisances to appear and receive judgment when called on, and in the mean time to keep the peace. This was done, and the prisoners were discharged.

EXPLOSION AT GREENWICH.—On Tuesday night, shortly after dusk, an explosion of gas took place under the premises occupied by Mr. G. Oxborough, tailor, in the Trafalgar-road, Greenwich. It appears that some difficulty was found in lighting by the next door neighbour of Mr. Oxborough in getting his gas to ignite, and that consequently he sent a man down into the basement of the premises to ascertain the cause of the difficulty, when the pipe suddenly burst immediately underneath the flooring of Mr. Oxborough's room, tearing away the wood work and throwing up the counter. Thence it passed towards the ceiling, and upset in its progress Mr. Oxborough and a female who was sitting with him at work. The ceiling is torn from the lathing, and the shock was so violent, that the front wall was split by it from the top to the bottom. Several persons were very seriously injured.

PLAIN COOKS. — Lord Melbourne lately inspecting the kitchen of the Reform Club House, jocosely remarked to M. Soyer, *chef de cuisine*, upon the pretty female assistants; "My lord," said Soyer, "we do not want *plain* cooks here."

THE MAGAZINES.

It was a fair anticipation that the January batch of Magazines would display a more than ordinary amount of merit; — that by way of welcoming the new year, and beginning the new volumes, the wit would be more pungent, the pathos more tender, the horrors more horrible. But this, like other brighter hopes, must fade, since a short glance sufficiently shows the "new numbers" to be but an average set after all; notwithstanding the temptation to be more bountiful of good things, in consideration of the now often-quoted fact, that the first of January "comes but once a year." But since they are no better, let us content ourselves as we find them, and seek at least sufficient for a Lady's Page. Blackwood is heavy and sedate, beginning with politics and ending with politics; and thus, as in a vice, encloses three portions of "continued" papers, one classical disquisition, the article on pictorial journals quoted in our last, and some verses, between two long and (need we say) strong Conservative essays. The first treats of the State Prosecutions in Ireland; the last of the Position and Prospects of the Government; but neither offers pabulum for a Lady's Page, however interesting they may be to the politician. The best of the poems introduces those heroes of the penny-a-liner's pen — the fire brigade — in very poetical shape.

THE FIREMAN'S SONG.

"Ho, comrade, up! awake, arise! look forth into the night:
Say, is you gleam the morning-beam, yon broad and bloody light?
Say, does it tell — you clanging bell — of mine or matin song?
You drum-roll — calls it to parade the soldier's armed throng?"

"No, brother, no! no morning-beam is yonder crimson glare!
You deep bell tolls no matin — 'tis the tocsin's hurried blare!
You sullen drum-roll mutters out no summons to parade:
To fight the flame it summons — the valiant Fire-Brigade!"

Then fast the Fireman rose, and waked his mate that lay beside;
And each man gripp'd his trusty axe, and don'd his coat of hide.
There bounds beneath that leather coat a heart as strange to fear
As ever swell'd beneath the steel of gilded cuirassier.

And from beneath the leather casque that guards the Fireman's brow,
A bolder, sterner glance shines out than plumy crest can show;
And oft shall pipe the warman's axe, though rude and rough it be,
Where sabre, lance, and bayonet, right soon would turn and flee!

Off dash the thundering engines, like goblin jäger-chase —
The sleeper shudders as they pass, and pallid grows his face:
Away, away! though close and bright yon ruddy glow appear,
Far, far we have to gallop yet, or e'er our work we near!

A plain of upturn'd faces — pale brows and quivering lips,
All flickering like the tropic sea in the green light of eclipse;
And the multitude waves to and fro, as in the tropic sea,
After a tempest, heaves and falls the ground-swell sleeplessly.

Now, by my faith! a goodly sight yon mansion fast asleep —
Those winking lamps beside the gate a dull watch seem to keep —
But a gay awaking waits them, when the flash of blazing beam,
And the Fireman's stern revelle, shall mingle with their dream!

And sounds as sleeps that mansion, ye may mark in every chink
A gleam, as in the lava-cracks by the volcano's brink;
Through key-hole and through window-slit, a white and sullen glow —
And all above is rolling smoke, and all is dark below.

Hark! hear ye not that murmur, that hush and hollow roar,
As when to the south-wester bow the pines upon the shore;
And that low crackling intermix'd, like wither'd twig that breaks,
When in the midnight greenwood the startled squirrel wakes!

Lo, how the fire comes roaring on, like a host in war array!
Nor lacks it gallant music to cheer it on its way,
Nor flap of flame-tongued banner, like the Oriflamme of old,
Its vanward cohorts heralding, in crimson, green, and gold.

The engines now are ranged a-row — hark, how they sob and pant!
How gallantly the water-jets curve soaringly a-slant!
Up spins the stream — it meets the flame — it bursts in fleecy rain,
Like the last spout of the dying whale, when the lance is in his brain.

Ha, ha! from yon high window thrill'd the wild shriek of despair,
And gibbering phantoms seem to dance within the ruddy glare;
And as a valiant captain leads his boarders to the fray,
"Up, up, my sons!" our foreman shouts — "up firemen, and away!"

Their arms are strong and sinewy — see how the splinters fly —
Their axes they use sharp and good — "Back, comrades! or ye die —
Look to the walls!" — a rending crash — they topple — down they come —
A cloud of sparks — a feeble cheer — again! — and all is dumb.

A pause — as on that battle-day, 'twixt France and England's might,
When huge L'Orient blew up at once, in the hottest of the fight:
There was not one, they say, but wink'd, and held his breath the while,
Though brave were they that fought that day with Nelson at the Nile.

And by to-morrow's sunrise, amid the steaming stones,
A chain of gold half-melted, and a few small whitened bones,
And a few rags of roasted flesh, alone shall show where died —
The noble and the beautiful, the baby and the bride!

O fire, he is a noble thing! — the sot's pipe gives him birth;
Or from the livid thunder-cloud he leaps alive on earth;
Or in the western wilderness devouring silently —
Or on the lava rocking in the womb of Stromboli.

Right well in Hamburgh revell'd he — though Elbe ran rolling by —
He could have dram'd — so fierce his thirst — the mighty river dry!
With silk, and gold, and diamond, he cramm'd his hungry maw;
And he tamed the wild republicans, who knew nor lord nor law!

He feasted well in Moscow — in the city of the Tsar —
When 'fore the northern streamers paled Napoleon's lurid star:
Around the hoary Kremlin, where Moscow once had stood,
He pass'd, and left a heap behind, of ashes slaked in blood!

He feasted once in London — he feasted best of all —
When through the close-packed city, he swept from wall to wall:
Even as of old the wrath of God came down in fiery rain,
On Sodom and Gomorrha, on the Cities of the Plain!

Fraser opens with Regina's Regina, or, "Reminiscences of Queen Victoria," from which an anecdote or two are worth quoting: —

THE QUEEN'S RESPECT FOR THE SUNDAY.

Although not connected with this portion of her Majesty's life, there is another incident which proves the high moral and religious influences exercised over the mind and heart of the Princess Victoria during her earlier years, and which now lead her to conduct herself in every way worthy of her rank and elevation. The fact I am about to record demonstrates the devout respect she was always taught to feel for the sacredness of the Christian Sabbath. Indeed, her religious education was invariably made a matter of the deepest and primary importance, and the lessons given at the period of her life we are now considering, have brought forth the most satisfactory results in after days. The incident to which I refer is the following: — A certain noble lord arrived at Windsor one Saturday night at a late hour. On being introduced to the Queen, he said, "I have brought down for your Majesty's inspection some documents of great importance, but as I shall be obliged to trouble you to examine them in detail, I will not encroach on the time of your Majesty to-night, but will request your attention to-morrow morning." "To-morrow morning!" repeated the Queen; "to-morrow is Sunday, my Lord." "True, your Majesty, but business of the state will not admit of delay." "I am aware of that," replied the Queen; "and as, of course, your Lordship could not have arrived earlier at the palace to-night, I will, if those papers are of such pressing importance, attend to their contents after church to-morrow morning." So to church went the Queen and the court, and to church went the noble lord, when, much to his surprise, the subject of the discourse was on the duties of the Christian Sabbath. "How did your Lordship like the sermon?" asked the Queen. "Very much, indeed, your Majesty," replied the nobleman. "Well, then," retorted her Majesty, "I will not conceal from you that, last night, I sent the clergyman the text from which he preached. I hope we shall all be improved by the sermon." The Sunday passed without a single word being said relative to the state papers; and, at night, when her Majesty was about to withdraw, "To-morrow morning, my Lord, at any hour you please," said the Queen, turning to the nobleman, "as early as seven, my Lord, if you like, we will look into the papers." The nobleman said "That he could not think of intruding on her Majesty at so early an hour; he thought nine o'clock would be quite soon enough." "No — no, my Lord," replied the Queen, "as the papers are of importance, I wish them to be attended to very early. However, if you wish it to be nine, be it so;" and, accordingly, the next morning at nine her Majesty was seated, ready to receive the nobleman and his papers.

PRINCESS VICTORIA AND MR. WILBERFORCE.

When first I saw the pale and pretty daughter of the Duke of Kent she was fatherless. Her fair, light form was sporting in all the redolence of youth and health on the noble sands of old Ramsgate. It was a fine summer day, not so warm as to induce languor, but yet warm enough to render the fanning breezes from the laughing tides, as they broke gently on the sands, agreeable and refreshing. Her dress was simple; a plain straw bonnet, with a white ribband round the crown, a coloured muslin frock, looking gay and cheerful, and as pretty a pair of shoes on as pretty a pair of feet as I ever remember to have seen from China to Kamschatka. Rosy-cheeked, with dimples, gave three counsels, and a great many advice, which none were more able to offer than himself, — for it was WILLIAM WILBERFORCE!! Yes, there he was, — he, the mighty moral combatant of that most resplendent giant, Slavery! who had fought so nobly and so well for the great principle that no man had a right, another real or imaginary, to the person and being of another man! Ah! never shall I forget with what irresistible force those lines recurred to my mind, as I gazed on the diminutive and trembling form of that moral Hercules, —

Were I so tall to reach the pole,
Or grasp the ocean with a span,
I would be measured by my soul, —
The mind's the standard of the man.

Yes, the mind, unchained, unfettered, unenslaved, — the mind, immortal as the Being from which it sprang, and as immortal as the state of existence to which it is destined, — "the mind's the standard of the man." And what a mind was there before me! Misberforce was not simply the benevolent, the virtuous, and the pious; but he was a great man, with a great mind, occupied about great interests, large and vast questions, and devoted to the glorious mission of raising his fellow-men, in all countries and climes, from degradation, misery, and bondage to freedom.

The *New Monthly* boasts the commencement of a Narrative of a Visit to the Courts of Vienna, Constantinople, Athens, and Naples, by no less a personage than the Marchioness of Londonderry. This paper tells a variety of things which every body knew before, without displaying enough talent in the recital to render the thrice-told tale agreeable. It has faults of taste also, nor is it altogether destitute of still worse features. For example, her ladyship says (page 30.): — "The distance from Würzburg to Nuremburg may be accomplished in twelve hours, but we determined to divide this, and sleep at Langufeldt, a small dirty inn, where, nineteen years ago, returning from Vienna, we bought and carried off their chins, of which they knew neither the beauty nor the value, but which turned out to be the finest old Dresden, and once the property of the Margraves of Anspach. The landlord remembered us all, but was surprised when shown Seaham, as the baby then three months old." It is scarcely befitting the wife of an English nobleman to make a "good bargain" in such a way, or wise in a lady to print the tale of how she "carried off a set of the fine old Dresden," of which a poor continental innkeeper "knew neither the beauty nor the value." For extract, we may select a paper by Poole, headed

GENTILITY—VULGARITY.

My bear dances to none but the genteelest of tunes.—GOLDSMITH.

"From the sublime to the ridiculous is but one step," said Napoleon. But he said it in French; and had we also said it in that polite language it might, by some persons, have been considered to be vastly more genteel. For our own part, however, we confess that English suits us; and it be tolerably good English, is good enough for us; for which confession we may be set down by those very same persons as being vulgar. Be it so; it cannot be helped: to borrow the inimitable Spira, we must "grin and bear it." *That's* genteel, at any rate. As of the sublime and the ridiculous, so may it be said of the genteel and the vulgar. And here we wish it to be understood that we use those terms, not in their strictly-defined sense, (representing as closely they can positive qualities, but as they are used, *vulgar* by the (would be thought) genteel, and *genteel* by the (would not be thought) vulgar. So taken, even "one step" is far too liberal an allowance of space; while Dryden's "thin partitions," so falsely and unphilosophically placed between "great" and "small nations," would denote a separation infinitely too wide between them. There is, in fact, no palpable line of demarcation; like the colours of the rainbow, they glide into each other. Now, of the bear mentioned in the line which we have quoted we know nothing; but if he were fond of dance to none but the genteelest of tunes, he was, unquestionably, a very vulgar bear, without a spark of true gentility in his composition. His stipulating for none but genteel tunes to dance to, argues, for his patience, on the minuet in "Ariadne," is clear proof of this. Had he been a real gentleman of a bear, *confident in the soundness of his gentility*, he would have tripped it on his "light fantastic toe," to any tune whatever from "Nancy Dawson" to the "Devil among the Tailors;" but having, manifestly such a bear would have manifested itself in his free, unconstrained deportment, in the unaffected grace of his mien, *no matter for the tune he danced to.* But we must beg this particular bear's pardon. We have no proof of the vulgar fastidiousness of his habits beyond his keeper's word for it; and keepers are disinclined to take. For, whatever may have been the case with regard to the eminent *artiste*, there can be no doubt that his keeper, manager, or lessee was himself an essentially vulgar fellow; by praising what he considered to be the gentility of Mr. Bruin, he was, in fact, but what the essentially vulgar are prone to do — he was apprehensively insinuating to his companions his claim to the same quality for himself. As with bears and bearesses, so with men and women. The vulgar among them are the most sensitive *to the quality of the tune.* The pretensions to gentility takes strange forms, and exhibits itself in odd ways. We were one day riding in an omnib — "There! two letters more, and we had irretrievably compromised ourselves with the whole company. Any bear who will dance to none but genteel tunes, for with them, riding in such a vehicle is the height or depth of vulgarity. Having, however, gone so far, we will risk the rest; endeavouring, at the same time, to render our fall in their opinion as easy as possible, by pulling down along with us two others, who both plead guilty to the same enormity. Sir W — (not a knighted cheesemonger or apothecary, who would neither of them have so compromised his "position," but a baronet of the oldest standing) was coming to town in an Hammersmith omnibus; but if he thought it genteel and the vacant seat next to him was taken by Lord ——, a nobleman who had been employed as ambassador at more than one of the European courts, "Bless my soul!" whispered the latter, and affecting astonishment; "bless my soul! my dear ——, do *you* ride in an *omnibus?*" "Never, Lord ——," gravely replied Sir W — ; "do you?" "Are you box-keeper?" drawled a puppy to a gentleman, who was looking through a box-door at the *late* Covent Garden Theatre. "No," quietly retorted the gentleman; "are you?" Now, then. We *were* riding in an omnibus. Opposite to us sat two very "genteel" women. One of them, indeed, evidently thought herself "uncommon genteel;" she was showily dressed; she looked at every one about her; every one her companion with an air of disdain, and seemingly wondering how she came to be where she found herself; every now and then she put to her nose a handkerchief overpowering scents of bergamot, and this she did in a manner to make it clear to everybody that the operation was necessary to her comfort, under the circumstances. She made it distinctly intelligible that *she* was unused to omnibuses and their disagreeable concomitants. The two ladies talked to each other in a half whisper, the word "genteel," being used by her of the bergamot once, at least, in every three sentences. In the course of their conversation two infallible tests of "the genteel," of both person and place, were adduced. "Well!" said the companion, "I *do* wonder that *you* visit that Mrs. Edwards, *considering*." "Considering what?" inquired the other; "I never heard any thing against her." "No; *I* don't mean so say there's anything against her, only she is so very vulgar, and you are so very particular about that." "Why, I *am* particular upon that p'int, *in* course. But you are quite mistaken about her, I do assure you; on the *contrary*, she's quite the lady, and uncommon genteel; *she always wears silk stockings*, and *has* done ever since *I've* known her; but, in course, I won't undertake to say *what* she might have done before then." The next was — "But," said the companion, "I wonder you should think of leaving the Crescent" (some suburban paradise); "it is so very pleasant." "Very true," replied the vastly genteel lady, "but we *must*. It is no longer the genteel place it was. Why, when *we* went to it; *almost every house had a pe-anny*" (pianoforte) "in it, whereas, *now*, two shops has come to the upper end of it; as true as I'm sitting here."

We were not personally acquainted with Brummel; but if many of the sayings which are attributed to him were uttered in sober seriousness, we should set down that "glass of fashion" as an essentially vulgar man. We incline, however, to consider him as a humourist, who was silly laughing at those who had chosen to establish him as their model for conduct; and can imagine him chuckling upon seeing some fool refusing the piece of pudding he longed for, because Brummel had said, "No gentleman eats vegetables — I did once pick a pea;" and at another, for rejecting a second plate of turtle, because, upon Brummel's authority, it was established "that no gentleman takes soup twice."

The vulgar-genteel are nervously cautious concerning every thing they say or do; they are ever alive to the dread of compromising their "gentility." At a ball — it was a *charity*-ball! — given at a fashionable watering-place, a pretty young woman who was sitting by her mother was invited by a gentleman to dance. He led her to a set; when instantly two "young ladies," who were of it, haughtily withdrew to their seats. "They had no notion of dancing in *such* company," and with good reason. The young person was nothing more than the daughter of a wealthy and respectable tradesman of the place, whilst they, the two Misses Knibbs, were members of its resident *small* "aristocracy." The planets they had vacated were good-naturedly filled by two ladies who had witnessed the proceeding, one of whom was the daughter, the other the niece of a nobleman. *Their* position was too well established to be compromised by dancing for a quarter of an hour in the same set with a respectable tradesman's daughter; but the two Misses Knibbs were the daughters of a retired soap-boiler from Bermondsey. A lady of rank and high breeding being asked whether she had been at the last Polish ball, "No, indeed," replied she, "for, upon my word, I begin to consider the Polomania a humbug." Our "vastly genteel" woman in the omnibus, or the Misses Knibbs, would have shuddered at the sound of such a word.

We were led to reflect upon this subject by an anecdote which was related to us not long ago by an old man-of-war's man. It was concerning two parrots, a "vastly genteel" parrot, and a parrot of somewhat easier habits. We were standing on the pier at Ramsgate, when a man came up and offered for sale a member of that entertaining community. Much he said in praise of its conversational powers. What might have ensued had the bird exerted its own eloquence, we know not; but certain it is, its owner's were powerless to persuade us to the purchase. Poll, however, had not made the slightest remark: it kept a wise tongue in its head; not a syllable did it utter; so its proprietor's motion not being seconded by the honourable member in the cage, he withdrew it, and went away. We will relate the anecdote, or story, as nearly as we remember, in the old sailor's words, running the chances as to whether it shall be thought genteel or otherwise. That parrot *can't* talk, sir; and never *will* talk as long as it's a parrot," said the old sailor. "How can you tell that?" "Lord love you, sir, I can tell it by the look on 'em; I've had hundreds o' parrots in my time. I'll just tell you how it ware. You must know that in a ship I was in, the skipper couldn't abide a monkey, and wouldn't allow a single one aboard — one of the wonders o' Natur' not to like a monkey, but so it ware. Well, in revenge for not allowing us to have monkeys, he let us have as many parrots as ever we liked. I had got five to my own share, meaning to bring 'em home, for you see I cultiwated 'em to sell. Well, three on 'em died; of the other two, I got one in Afriky and t'other on the Spanish Main. I got that in exchange for two pound o' baccy — that ware *his* origin. Ah! that ware the bird. There warn't a man aboard as had got more cunning in his head than that parrot — as true as I'm telling you, sir. But the birds as come from the Spanish Main beats all the others clean. Why, he'd sing out, 'Pipe down to hammocks,' 'Pipe for grog,' 'Turn up the hands' — I'm blest if I haven't seen the chaps come scampering up the hatchways at *that*. But that warn't all; there warn't an order that he had heard guv by the officers, from the first letenant down'ards, that he couldn't repeat it; he were more like a human cretur than a bird; and I've sometimes thought, if they had but tried him, he could ha' sailed the ship — he were that wouldn't ha' been *quite* according to the Articles of War, and so they didn't. To be sure, besides all that, he *would* now and then say something that warn't very *genteel*, but then he meant no harm, and that's how I look at it. As to t'other parrot — that's to say the Afriky parrot — never an improper word comed out of his mouth; he *ware purtite*, and uncommon genteel into the bargain; but then he were precious stupid He could only say one thing — only *one*, that's the blessed truth — he had only one speech to his back, like. Whatever Spanish Main used to say, if we were only 'Helm a-port,' or 'Reef topsails,' Afriky would sing out, 'Don't be so savage — I'm shock'd at you!' Well; now only see the upshot on it. When we came into Plymouth to be paid off, the skipper guv me fifteen guineas for the *clever* bird, *while nobody wouldn't buy the genteel parrot at no price.* So as I couldn't get nothing for it, and, moreover, hated to bring my poor old mother home a parrot, why I guv it to she." Now, had the African parrot thought less of the gentility of the tunes he should dance to, not only would he have been a much more agreeable member of society, but he would have added considerably to his own personal comfort; whilst, also, he might possibly have achieved a much more respectable station in life.

In *Bentley* we have the first chapter of a new novel, "The Scattergood Family," by Albert Smith; and a very dull affair, entitled "Physiology of London Life," by J. Fisher Murray. In the latter we are instructed in the art of obtaining a day's pleasure excursion, including a dinner on red herrings for a shilling — a mode of enjoyment, which, although described quite con amore by our author, is not likely to be followed by the supposed readers of *Bentley*.

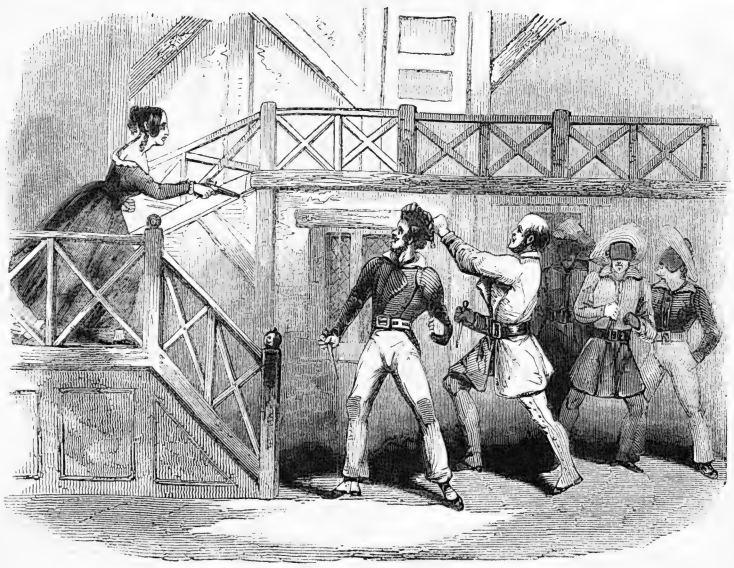
Ainsworth introduces us once more to Leigh Hunt, whom we are glad to find again in print. He styles his contribution A Jar of Honey from Mount Hybla, proposing — "As from so many different flowers, to furnish our Jar of Honey, careless whether the flower be sweet or bitter, provided the result (with the help of his good-will) be not un-sweet to the reader. For honey itself is not gathered from sweet flowers only; neither can much of it be eaten without a qualification of its dulcitude with some plainer food. It can hardly be supposed to be as sweet to the bees themselves, as it is to us. Evil is so made to spoon good in this world, — to quicken it by alarm, to brighten it by contrast, and render it sympathetic by suffering, — that although there is quite enough superabundance of it to incite us to its diminution, (Nature herself, in the progress of things, impelling us to do so,) yet tears in the meantime have their delight, as well as laughter; and laughter itself is admonished by tears and pain not to be too excessive. Laughter has occasioned death: — tears have saved many a life, and more than life. The readers, therefore, will not suppose that we intend (supposing even that we were able) to *cloy* them with sweets. We hope they will occasionally look very grave over their honey. We should not be at all disconcerted if some bright eyes even shed tears over it."

Tait has the usual twang of political infatuation, mingled with much talent; but circumscribed space, and consideration for a fresh candidate for fame and circulation leads us to dismiss this month both *Tait* and the *Illuminated* in one secondatory paragraph, and turn to "*Hood's* Magazine and Comic Miscellany" — a new adventure of the king of punsters, Tom Hood. It opens with a very clever poem — The Haunted House — by the Editor, which is followed by a series of papers — not long "to be continued" stories — but short, racy, off-hand sketches; sharp, smart, and amusing. If the spirit of the first number animates those which follow it, "Hood's Magazine" will have a long and prosperous career, and often afford an extract for our Lady's Page.

SCENE FROM THE STRAND THEATRE.

In our notice of the novelties of "Boxing Night," the Strand Theatre found no place, since it offered no pantomime; but now that "Christmas week" is over, we may leave Clown and Harlequin to amuse the host of laughter-lovers who nightly crowd the other houses, and turn into the long little Strand Theatre to spend an hour upon Mr. Rodwell's new drama — *Adele, or the Roue Brother.* The title of the piece almost suggests the story. A young and handsome girl, virtuous amid temptation; a dissipated brother, led step by step into

crime by worthless associates; a succession of perils and dangers escaped; of groundless and unworthy suspicions removed, with final discoveries, explanations, and happiness — such are the features of this "domestic drama." The plot is rather remarkable for complication than for clearness and the critic might, here and there, discover faults, but may fairly overlook them as natural to melodrama, and be content to laugh with *Doudou* the undertaker, and *Zoe* the waiting-maid; to be shocked at the *Count*; be horrified at *Dumas* and *Bonnevet*; be all sympathy with the sufferings of *Adele*, and overjoyed at the final triumph of virtue and innocence. The scene selected for illustration is dramatic and effective, though the incident has little novelty. A storm drives the count and his family to a lone farm-house for shelter, where his secretary and *Adele* have, unknown to each other, previously arrived. The host is a robber, and arranges his plan for despoiling and murdering his guests. The plot is discovered by *Adele*, who liberates her lover, the secretary, and bids him fly for the soldiery, but ere they can arrive, the murderers prepare to ascend the stair, and *Adele*, to gain time, threatens with death the first man who approaches. This is the moment chosen by the artist.



SCENE FROM THE STRAND THEATRE — ADELE, OR THE ROUE.

LITERATURE.

The Comic Album: A Book for Every Table. W. S. Orr.

From the host of candidates for criticism, which this New Year Season crowds upon our notice — the most appropriate, perhaps, for the first Number of a new Pictorial volume is this comic quarto. It comes rich in colours, and glittering with gold to do honour to Twelfth Night — with characters culled from each comic occasion and event of the bygone year — pages studded with jokes and scores of woodcuts redolent of fun. The Royal Trip to France, being one of the noticeable events of the day, naturally comes in for a full share of the laugh. The story opens à la John Gilpin —

"Mamma and Lady Littleton
Will mind the children three;
So, in a ship let's take a trip
To France, across the sea."

No sooner said than done; and with a glance at Weymouth and its mayor, we are introduced to Louis Philippe "looking out," seated on an extensive stock of cheese, and surrounded by whole battalions of bottled stout.

Now looking far, and watching near,
The Monarch sat beside his beer;
A fact suggesting to the ear,
The ballad of the "Soldier's Tear."

I.

Upon the cheese he sat,
Watching with eager look.
The Albert and Victoria yacht
Nearing the harbour's nook.
He raised a cheering shout,
To reach the royal ear;
But finding it was not returned,
He took a draught of beer.

II.

Upon the quarter-deck,
The Queen reclined at ease;
Her snowy pocket handkerchief
Was fluttering in the breeze.
Prince Albert, rather queer,
Hung o'er the vessel's side;
And oft he longed in vain for *bier*,
For he wished he could have died.

In due time the landing takes place, and then comes the royal greeting —

Victoria touches foreign ground,
Saluting all the circle round.
The King, delighted by her charms,
Raises her in his royal arms;
And kisses her on both her cheeks,
As if she had been his guest for weeks.
Prince Albert, with a languid air,
And suffering from the *mal de mer*,
With hat and face extremely white,
Commences doing the polite.

The King of the French is described as *doing the polite* in great style; and the visit to the Picture Gallery at Eû affords opportunity for an anecdote—

On the following day (being Sunday), the Queen was entertained by a stroll in the Picture Gallery, and was introduced to the ancestors of Louis Philippe, when she perpetrated the following pun, which forms a brilliant addition to the archives of the House of Brunswick.

"These are my ancestors," observed Louis Philippe.

"They look more like the Guise (Guys)," responded Queen Victoria.

Next comes the gipsy party in the forest of Eû.

The spot was one adorned by charms,
That bounteous Nature kindly lent;
And there were easy chairs with arms,
As well as a capacious tent.
But all was simple — free from state,
No show of gold and silver plate, —

ARRIVAL AT TREPORT — THE ROYAL GREETING.

LOUIS PHILIPPE "LOOKING-OUT."

Prince Albert *is* a famous prince,
Of honour and renown;
The worthy husband eke *is* he
Of one who wears a crown.

LOUIS PHILIPPE'S PREPARATORY TOILET.

Prince Albert's spouse said to her dear,
"Though wedded we have been
Three years and something more, yet we
No holiday have seen.

"The royal yacht is under weigh,
It does not want repair;
Louis Philippe's at Chateau d'Eû,
Suppose we join him there.

THE ANCESTORS OF LOUIS PHILIPPE.

Though made of a less costly stuff,
There certainly were spoons enough.
King, Queen, Prince, Minister, and Lord,
Were gathered round the rural board,
And made a hearty meal, but hasty,
On fowl, and tongue, champagne, and pasty.
Unto the careful Aberdeen,
Who silence craftily maintains,
The Count of Paris might be seen
To offer silly tongue and brains.
And Louis Philippe wore a joyous air,
Throwing his royal *jeux de mot* about,—
"That cork," said he,
"to Guizot I compare,
Because it takes some time to get him out."
The royal visitors at last retired,
And then the soldiers, to their duty true,
Knowing to clear the ground they'd been required,
Thought they had better clear the tables too.

At the succeeding concert it is asserted hat—

——melody was strangely torn,
By comic solos on the horn;

and then—

On Tuesday morn the Prince appears,
Before the gallant carbineers,
Who boldly caper to and fro,
In long but rather crooked row.

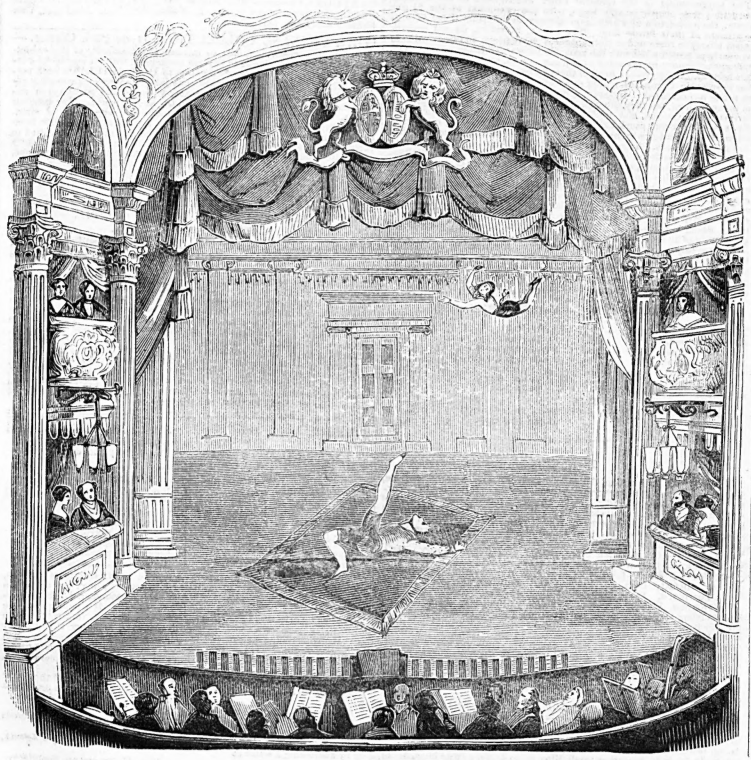
So much for this comic version of the Queen's trip, which is followed by a rapid succession of papers by Laman Blanchard, by the author of the "Comic Latin Grammar," by Gilbert A'Beckett, Albert Smith, and a host of others, recognised as our most amusing litterateurs. In these graphic and mirth-provoking sources of winter evening amusement, we might find ample scope for pleasant disquisition; but with a passing, yet hearty, recommendation of the volume to young and old, to rich and poor, to high and low, as the mirthfullest of merry books, we for the present close the Comic Album.

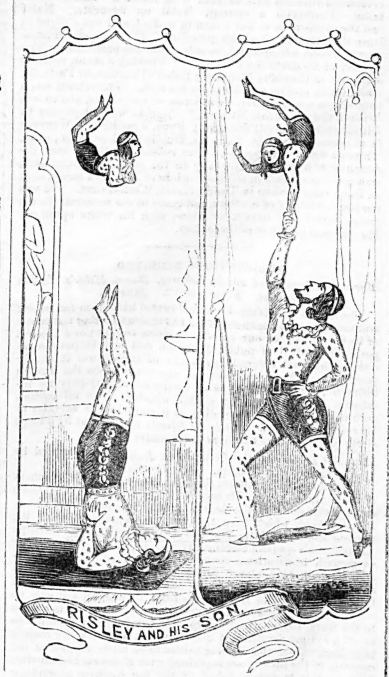
THE FETE CHAMPETRE.

THE REVIEW.

A SCENE FROM THE HAYMARKET—MR. RISLEY AND HIS SON.

In our last Number we made some passing remarks upon Mr. Risley and his son; in the present sheet we illustrate their performances. This must be taken not only as a recognition of talent, but as a compliment to deserved success. These novel artists have been for some time before London audiences at the minor theatres, but the general and very proper objection to the exhibitions of mere posture-masters led to their temporary exclusion from more aristocratic audiences; inasmuch as the impression was abroad that Mr. Risley and his son were like those who went before them—mere exhibitors of muscular power and muscular contortion. This was untrue and unjust; and a benefit night having induced the appearance of their novel essays at the Haymarket, the cheers which greeted their performances led, it appears, to an engagement from Mr. Webster. This arrangement, if we may judge by the hearty greetings they receive, appears likely to endure for some time to come. Mr. Risley's son is certainly an extraordinary specimen of Boz's genus "small boy." He is, indeed, an infant phenomenon. His strength is remarkable, his agility a fine instance of what long practice will effect; but his grace—his childlike, smiling, easy gracefulness—is the real charm of his performance. The father lies upon a velvet carpet, a cushion supporting by turns the lower portion of the spine and the pelvis. With this artificial aid to his naturally powerful frame, he receives his son, who vaulting first upon his palms, and thence upon the father's upraised feet, bounds, turns, leaps,





MR. RISLEY AND HIS SON AT THE HAYMARKET THEATRE.

and finally almost *flies*. Each time the boy alights upon his feet he trips to the footlight, and makes, "all-smilingly," his bow to the audience. Then comes down a very shower of cheers, and striking his tiny hand upon his breast, he essays another feat.

THEATRES.

Our chief theatrical notices for this week must be sought in our illustrated pages, where two houses — the Haymarket and the Strand — will be found duly honoured by pictorial embellishment. The other theatres are busily occupied in playing their pantomimes, and in receiving and counting up the incessant shower of coin which Christmas time seldom fails to pour into the pockets of the managers. Novelties are, therefore, scarcely to be expected until this source of fortune fades; yet one — an English version of *Lucrezia Borgia* — has been afforded by the manager of

THE PRINCESS'S. — Here, as elsewhere, Donizetti appears to be a growing favourite, nor will *Lucrezia Borgia*, in its English shape, fail to add to his fame. The story of the opera, and the style of the music, are too familiar to require any lengthened notice, nor does the present translation of it require elaborate commentary. To those who object to Donizetti's popularity, the opportunity was seized to declare him a man "without music in his soul," — one whose compositions are destitute of force, variety, or dramatic character; *Lucrezia Borgia* being held up as his feeblest production. His admirers, on the contrary, hail this translation as a compliment to his genius, and appeal triumphantly to the warmth of its reception as earnest of his power over the feelings and sympathies of an auditory. So far as the manager is concerned, Donizetti's smooth flowing melody gains the day, and Mr. Maddocks finds little cause to regret this his last experiment. Madame Eugenia Garcia personated the heroine, exhibiting, in the latter scenes, considerable dramatic power. She sang, however, with more brilliancy than sweetness. Madame Garcia has many excellent qualities, as earnestness, passion, — a feeling of the reality of the part she is fulfilling, — yet wants more flexibility of transition, and melody of tone. Allen's *Gennaro* was good: Burchini's *Alfonso* excellent. We can scarcely say so much for the *Orsini* of Mrs. Grattan, although her evident desire to please generally places her well in the esteem of the audience.

ECHOES OF THE GREEN ROOM.

Miss Deley, after having completed a successful engagement at Verona, has repaired to Bologna.

It is said that Mr. and Mrs. Wood are engaged at the Princess's Theatre, and will make their first appearance in the opera of *The Maid of Judah*.

Charles Matthews and Madame Vestris, whose names had for some weeks past ceased to figure in the bills of this theatre, from reasons diversely explained, made their reappearance on Saturday night. On the entrance of Charles Matthews in the farce, he was received with two distinct rounds of hearty applause. Madame Vestris, who did not appear till the second piece, was similarly welcomed with a double burst of welcome.

Mr. Wilson, on Monday evening, resumed his vocal entertainments at the Music Hall in Store Street. The performances presented little novelty; but attracted, as usual, a crowded and enthusiastic audience. He announces the production of an entertainment on the subject of MARY Queen of Scots, in opposition, we presume, to Mr. Templeton, who has been delivering a lecture, with vocal illustrations, on the same theme.

Liszt the celebrated piano-forte player, has lately been appointed Aulic Councillor to the Grand Duke of some very-long-named-place in Germany. A little while ago he paid a flying visit to Paris, just to show, I suppose, his old friends how he looked under the burden of his new honours. Having accepted an invitation to a soirée, he was, of course, victimised into playing some of his extraordinary and astounding freaks on the piano. When the buzz of admiration which he excited had somewhat subsided, a literary lady assured the great musician, that, although, perhaps, the similitude was rather improper, she could not avoid likening him to the Creator. "Oh Madame," said he, "you flatter me." "Not at all, Monsieur, for God made the world, but you make Chaos!"

The following particulars of the previous occupations of celebrated vocalists will be read with interest. Rubini was a tailor, Tamburini a courier, Naldi an advocate. Naldi had the misfortune to kill a man in a duel, and was obliged to leave the State in which he practised. He was a clever amateur in music, which he afterwards made his profession. The manner of his death is well known. Viewing a steam cooking apparatus in Garcia's (Malibran's father's) kitchen, in Paris, the boiler burst, and he was killed on the spot. Tramezzani was a surgeon, so was Ferrari; Templeton was a printer, and so was Wilson, the "Scottish Minstrel." Machin was a japanner in Birmingham, Pearsall the same; Pyne, a poulterer; Weyman (a celebrated bass at St. Patrick's, Dublin), a shoemaker; ditto, Tinney: ditto, Shoubridge. The celebrated Bantè was the daughter of a boatman, and sang in the streets. Champneys, whose name appears in the old editions of Handel's songs, kept an ironmonger's shop in Tothill Street, Westminster. He was the leading singer of his time, and came to the rehearsal for the great festival in Westminster Abbey with his white apron on. He was also lay vicar of the Abbey.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

Murray's Colonial and Home Library, Bishop Heber's Indian Journal. Parts 1 and 2. Murray.

The merits of Bishop Heber's Journal have been too loudly and too frequently acknowledged to require a further testimony of its excellence at our hands. Almost twenty years since it passed the ordeal of public criticism, and took its position as one of the most entertaining books of travels our literature possessed. The writer, on his appointment to the Indian bishopric, strewed the seeds of Christian charity over an intolerant soil; and gaining golden opinions from all parties, both native and European, died as it were in the exercise of his calling, regretted not only by friends abroad, but by a large circle of affectionate admirers in his native land.

Maxwell's History of the Rebellion in Ireland. Illustrated by George Cruikshank. Part I. Baily and Co.

This work is destined, we think, to take the lead of all others of the Number class. Its record of sad realities will be more eagerly perused than the fictions of the Lorrequer and Chuzzlewit school, which have surfeited at monthly intervals the reading and unthinking portions of the community. George Cruikshank's graphic etchings will also make it more popular as regards illustrations, than Phiz's wretched mannered designs can have achieved for the works in question. Phiz accomplished his rise by tacking himself to the skirts of Boz's fame; and when he is let loose from thence, his fall will be more rapid than was his undeserved ascension. But to return to the work before us, of which this first number presents so small a sample for detailed criticism. It is necessarily mainly introduction, yet the facts requisite to be made known at the opening of the history are explained with clearness and brevity. Perhaps this is accomplished by the too frequent appendage of foot notes to the pages, several of which might have been interwoven in the text, and others omitted altogether; for it is annoying to have to turn your eye downwards four times in conning a small page, and to experience each time so much difficulty in discovering your place, which is very frequently not achieved until you have been referred again to the same foot note twice or thrice over. But, after all, this is a minor fault, which many a valuable book abounds with.

My Knitting Book, by Miss Lambert. Murray.

The fame of this lady as an instructress in the art of Needlework is now so fully established as to be quite sufficient to recommend any work on that subject, written by her, without the favourable mention of it by ourselves which its merits fully deserve.

The Chemist, No. 49. Watt.

The Herald of Peace, No. 26. Ward and Co.

The History of China and India. Parts 11 and 12. Dean and Co.

Ireland Before and After the Union with Great Britain. By R. Montgomery Martin. Part 7. Orr and Co.

The Church of England Magazine. Jan.

The New Monthly Belle Assemblée.

We are glad to see that the proprietors propose to "elevate" the literary character of this periodical. Its articles, like those of all of its class, have been of a very low standard. The worst printed trash is always to be found in the columns of a Lady's Magazine of Fashion.

Farmer's Magazine. Jan.

The Sportsman. Jan.

The Ladies' Cabinet. Henderson.

Sewell's Manual of Registration. Richards.

The Seasons: from the German of Fouqué. Burns.

Mona's Isle, and other Poems. By W. Kennish, R.N. Bradley.

The Red and White Roses, and other Stories. Burns.

Little Alice and her Sister. Burns.

Two children's books produced in the neat style for which the publisher has lately become so distinguished. The first work is of German paternity. Youthful and aged readers have alike to thank Mr. Burns for the many pleasing imaginative tales he has introduced to them, selected from the best samples of German fiction.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. K., Taunton, *informs us that the Taunton Courier of last Wednesday transferred to its own columns the verses on the old year, from our Lady's page, without acknowledgment.*

C. L., Fitzroy Square. — *A view of the new front of the British Museum, designed by Sir R. Smirke, appeared in No. 7. of the "Pictorial Times," which number can be obtained at our office.*

The verses by an Oscotian, *though very promising, are not quite up to our standard.*

E. M. D. — *We did not countenance the affair in question; we merely reported it with pencil, as other journals had already done with the pen.*

A Constant Reader. — *The lines are inadmissible.*

W. N. — *We cannot assist our Correspondent as he desires — he must wait the regular issue.*

Noncombatant's *verses are unsuitable for our columns.*

G. G. — *The engraving comprising a view of was executed from a drawing made under the superintendence of the architect himself some time since. Mr. Tite, however, had not the courtesy to give us the requisite assistance, which would have enabled us to remedy the errors the after alterations made by him had effected in the drawing.*

H. A. — *Elia's recollections of Christ's Hospital will be found in the Essays of Elia (Charles Lamb), a work which may be fairly said to be worth its weight in gold. These Essays have been recently published by Mr. Moxon, in two half-crown parts.*

W. B. *is thanked for the sketch. We have also to thank our Irish Correspondent for his sketch of the chalice.*

THE COURT.

In consequence of illness of an infectious character prevailing in the immediate vicinity of Claremont, her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert did not leave Windsor on Tuesday for that place, in accordance with the arrangements which had been made for the departure of the court from the Castle.

A grand banquet was given on Tuesday evening by her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent to her Majesty, the Prince Consort, Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, and a distinguished circle, in honour of his Serene Highness Ernest Antoine Charles Louis, the reigning Duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha (the father of his Royal Highness Prince Albert) who was born on the 24 of January, 1784.

COMMERCE AND MONEY.

On the English Stock Exchange confidence has increased so considerably, that the Consols, the January half-yearly dividend of 30 per cent. included, have been freely purchased at 98¾ since our last publication, and 1 per cent. bounded any question which afterwards occurred in them. The improvement in the value of other descriptions of our national securities was proportionably large, with the exception of the 3½ per cents., the proprietors of which seem already to entertain a sort of presentiment of their future fate. The public, therefore, do not embark much money in them under circumstances so delicate, and their value is as nearly as possible 100 with the probable future dividends added. The influence of money on the value of railway shares, also, during this week, has been unusually great. In all of them an immense amount of business has been again transacted, and in some of them a material improvement in prices has occurred. Indeed it is difficult to quote the extreme value of many of them, but they show all the symptoms which generally precede farther improvement, and higher prices consequently are anticipated. Even on the Foreign Stock Exchange, money also is displaying her powerful influence, and large sums continue to be invested in Russian, Danish, and Austrian bonds. These securities yield fair rates of annual interest, and they are considered worthy of the confidence of British capitalists. In Chilian Bonds, also, some investments of money have been made, and the same cause has raised the value of those of Venezuela by one per cent. In Spanish, Mexican, and in various other descriptions of American securities, the transactions have been chiefly confined to speculation, and little alteration has occurred in the value of any of these securities since our last quotations, with the exception of Spanish three per cent. bonds, which have declined about one per cent. in consequence of the probability of an early dissolution of the Cortes.

On the Royal Exchange, during this week, the operations in foreign banking have not attracted much of the public attention, and the rates of the foreign exchanges are still favourable to a further importation of the precious metals into the British empire, a farther proof of the prosperity at present attending our foreign export trade.

BRITISH FUNDS. — CLOSING PRICES.

Bank Stock	.	185½	India Stock	.	— pm
3 per Cent. Red.	.	98	Ditto Bonds	.	81 pm
3 per Cent. Cons.	.	—	Ditto Old Annuities	.	—
3½ per Cent. Red.	.	102¾	Ditto New Annuities	.	—
New 3½ per Cent.	.	—	Ex. Bills 1000l. 12d.	.	69 pm
New 5 per Cent.			Ditto 500l.	.	69 pm
Long Annuities to expire			Ditto Small	.	69 pm
Jan. 1860	.	12 11-16	Bank Stock for Act.	.	—
Oct. 1859	.	12 9-16	India Stock for Act.	.	—
Jan. 1860	.	—	Consols for Opg.	.	97½

MARKETS.

MARK LANE, Friday, Jan. 5. — The supply of English wheat on sale, this morning, was very small, and we had a fair business doing in the article, at fully Monday's prices. There was a fair average quantity of foreign wheat offering, while the trade for it was tolerably active, and previous rates were well supported. Although the return shows an arrival of upwards of 10,000 quarters, the show of barley was small. Fine qualities were in demand, at full prices; but in other kinds little was doing. Superine malt sold at rather more money, with a firm inquiry. Oats, beans, peas, and flour were unaltered in value.

ARRIVALS. — Wheat, English, 2630; Irish, 0; Foreign, 440. Barley, English, 10,530; Irish, 0; Foreign, 0. Oats, English, 5080; Irish, 2130; Foreign, 0. Flour, 4580 sacks. Malt, 6730 qrs.

SMITHFIELD, Friday, Jan. 5. — The supply of beasts on sale in to-day's market being seasonably large, and the weather unfavourable to slaughtering, the beef trade rated excessively dull, at a abatement of 2d. per 8 lbs. From Scotland nearly 200, and from Ireland about 170, beasts were received. Although the numbers of sheep were only moderate, namely, 3740, the demand for them was very inactive, at barely stationary prices. Calves were a mere drug, and quite 2d. per 8 lbs. lower than on Monday. In pigs, owing to the large arrival in the dead markets, scarcely anything was doing, at late rates. Milch cows sold slowly, at from 16l. to 19l. 10s. each, including their small calf.

Prices per 8 lbs. to sink the offal: — Coarse and inferior beasts, 2s. 10d. to 3s.; second quality ditto, 3s. 2d. to 3s. 4d.; prime large oxen, 3s. 6d. to 3s. 8d.; prime Scots, &c., 3s. 10d. to 4s.; coarse and inferior sheep, 3s. 4d. to 3s. 8d., second quality ditto, 3s. 10d. to 4s.; prime coarse woolled sheep, 4s. 2d. to 4s. 4d.; prime South Down ditto, 4s. 6d. to 4s. 8d.; large coarse to 4s.; neat small porkers, 4s. 2d. to 4s. 8d.; suckling calves, 19s. to 30s.; and quarter old store pigs, 16s. to 24s. each. Beasts, 795; cows, 148; sheep, 3740; calves, 197; pigs, 350.

NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL, Friday. — The supplies on sale, to-day, were very large; while the demand ruled heavy, on the following terms: — per 8 lbs. by the carcase: — Inferior beef, 2s. 6d. to 2s. 8d.; middling ditto, 2s. 10d. to 3s.; prime large ditto, 3s. 2d. to 3s. 4d.; prime small ditto, 3s. 4d. to 3s. 6d.; large pork, 2s. 8d. to 3s. 6d.; inferior mutton, 3s. 4d. to 3s. 8d.; middling ditto, 3s. 10d. to 4s.; prime ditto, 4s. 2d. to 4s. 4d.; veal, 3s. 2d to 4s. 4d.; small pork, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 4d.

BOROUGH HOP MARKET, Friday, Jan. 5. — The supply of both old and new hops offering is still unusually small for the time of year; while the demand, for all descriptions, continues active, at further advanced rates. Pockets, 1844: — Weald of Kent, 120s. to 132s.; Mid. Kents, 132s. to 190s.; East Kents, 135s. to 180s.; ditto Choice, 200s. to 230s.; Sussex, 116s. to 130s.; Farnhams, 175s. to 235s. New Mid. Kent bags, 135s. to 170s.

LONDON GAZETTE. — TUESDAY, JAN. 2.

BANKRUPTS. — J. WHEATLEY, Kennington Cross, livery-stable keeper. — R. STEVENS, New Cut, Lambeth, dealer in china. — H. F. TURNER, Myddleton Street, Clerkenwell, painted baize manufacturer — D. NICHOLSON, Liverpool. — J. WALKER, Wheaton Aston, Staffordshire, machine-maker. — F. PETERS, Manchester, wine-merchant. — G. NEWTON, Seaham Harbour, Durham, hosier. — M. COOKE, Evesham, Worcestershire, hotel-keeper.

LONDON GAZETTE. — FRIDAY, JAN. 5.

BANKRUPTS. — W. FULLER, Cotton Street, Poplar, coal merchant. — J. M. E. STOKES, St. Alban's, Hertfordshire, coal-merchant. — T. SANDERS, Kent, shoemaker. — W. P. M. CROFT, Great Windmill Street, Middlesex, victualler. — J. WALKER, Wheaton Aston, Staffordshire, machine-maker. — F. PETERS, Manchester, wine-merchant. — G. NEWTON, Seaham Harbour, Durham, hosier. — M. COOKE, Evesham, Worcestershire, hotel-keeper.

MARRIAGE AND DEATHS.

MARRIAGE. — At Myddleton Square, Adam Adrian, Esq., of the Treasury, to Sarah, daughter of W. Huskisson, Esq. of St. Pancras.

DEATHS. — On Monday last, at Calke Abbey, the family seat in Derbyshire, Sir George Harper Crewe, Bart. He was born in 1795, and married Miss Whittaker, daughter of the Rev. Thomas Whittaker, in 1819, by whom he leaves several children. The deceased baronet succeeded to the family honours on the death of his father, the seventh baronet, in 1818, who had assumed for himself and issue the name of Crewe, in lieu of that of Harper. He was elected, in 1837, member for the southern division of Derbyshire, and continued in the House of Commons until the late general election. He was a Conservative in politics. Mr. John Harper Crewe, eldest son of the deceased, born in 1824, succeeds to the baronetcy. — Last week, at Bath, Gen. Loveday, at an advanced age. He had seen much service in India, and his commission as lieutenant-general (local rank) bore date 10th January, 1837. He married Miss D'Esterre, sister to Mr. Norcott D'Esterre, who was killed by Mr. O'Connell in a duel near Dublin, in 1815, by whom he had a numerous family. — At Cheltenham, in his sixtieth year, Lieut.-Col. Cyprian Bridge, R.A. — At Bath, on Christmas Day, in the eighty-second year of his age, the Rev. Richard Pollard, fifty-three years perpetual curate of Parson Drove. His predecessors were the Rev. Henry Pujalos, who died in 1750, aged ninety, after being minister sixty years. Next followed the Rev. John Dickenson; he officiated forty years, and died in 1790. He was succeeded by Mr. Pollard. It is rather a singular circumstance that one church should be holden 153 years by three successive clergymen. The curacy is in the gift of trustees.

THE SHRINE of NAPOLEON, or GOLDEN CHAMBER, containing the Camp Bed on which he died in exile, late the property of Prince Lucien, for which Madame Tussaud and Sons paid 850l.; the Cloak of Marengo; the Magnificent Cot of the King of Rome; the original Picture of Napoleon, for which he sat to Leievre; Marie Louise, by Gerard, his master-piece; the King of Rome, from life; Lucien, by Lethiere; the celebrated Military Carriage, purchased by Mr. Lloyd, with the authority of government, from the Prince Regent, for 2,500l.; the Field Bed of the Marshals, valued at 1,000l.; the clothes he wore as an exile; being altogether a matchless exhibition, at Madame Tussaud and Sons, Bazaar, Baker Street, Portman Square. — Admittance, one large crown. One Shilling; two rooms of Napoleon, and Chamber of Horrors, Sixpence. — Open from 11 till Dusk, and from 7 till 10.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

AT the ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION an increase of POWERFUL and BRILLIANT EFFECTS in ELECTRICITY are exhibited by ARMSTRONG'S HYDRO-ELECTRIC MACHINE. A new field is opened for investigating, on a magnified scale, a variety of objects in ART, SCIENCE, and NATURAL HISTORY, by means of LONGBOTTOM'S OPAQUE MICROSCOPE, showing also an extraordinary OPTICAL ILLUSION. New DISSOLVING VIEWS. A List of the POPULAR LECTURES which will be delivered during the Week is suspended in the Hall of Manufactures. Holloway's original CRAYON DRAWINGS from RAPHAEL'S CARTOONS, numerous MODELS in MOTION, DIVING BELL. Conductor of the Band — T. Wallis, Mus. Doc. Admission, One Shilling; — Schools, half-price.

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The Proprietor, anxious to increase the popularity of this exhibition, by enabling all classes to become acquainted with its wonderful contents, has reduced the price of admission to ONE SHILLING each person. This unique collection, which has lately undergone a complete redecoration, and the addition of objects exclusively Chinese, and surpasses in extent and grandeur any similar display in the known world. The spacious saloon, 240 feet long, is crowded with interesting specimens of virtu. This collection embraces upwards of sixty figures as large as life, from the mandarin of the highest rank to the wandering mendicant, attired in their native costume; also many thousand specimens in natural history and miscellaneous curiosities, the whole illustrating the appearance, manners, customs, and social life of more than 300,000,000 Chinese.

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Being a collection of Engravings of Views in all Countries, Portraits of Great Men, and Specimens of Works of Art, of all ages and of every character, will be published in Monthly Parts, each containing FOUR HIGHLY FINISHED STEEL ENGRAVINGS, engraved expressly for this work, printed on Demy Quarto Paper, and will be accompanied with eight to twelve pages of Letter-press.

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BRETT'S SAMPLE HAMPERS, only 20*s.* each. These favourite little Packages contain eight bottles of unadulterated SPIRITS, including the "Improved Cognac" and the "Liqueur Ginger Brandy," both of which are held by the Faculty in high estimation. An Imperial gallon of either of these BRANDIES may be had for 18*s.*, or a Half-dozen Hamper of Brandy only for a Sovereign. Order by post.

HENRY BRETT and Co. Old Furnival's Inn, Holborn Bars.

MECHI'S UNIQUE PRESENTS.—No. 4. Leadenhall Street. Superb ladies cabinets and jewel cases, elegant papier maché tables, chess tables, work boxes, card boxes for playing cards, visiting card cases, desks, and dressing cases, pole screens, hand screens, cardracks, envelope cases, vases, netting boxes, portfolios, note and cake baskets, superb tea trays, and table inkstands, presenting a tout ensemble of splendour and elegance not to be equalled in London. The papier maché manufactures are superb and various in their design, the prices varying from fifty guineas to a few shillings. A few high priced elegancies will be sold at cost prices to clear the stock. Bagatelle tables, backgammon and chess boards, table cutlery, and Sheffield plate, as usual.

PAPIER MACHE.

THE elegancies in PAPIER MACHE form most appropriate Wedding and Birthday Presents. They are beautifully painted with landscapes and flowers, and inlaid with pearl, comprising envelope boxes from 1*l.* 1*s.* to 4*l.*; inkstands, 18*s.* 6*d.* to 3*l.* 3*s.*; tea caddies, 18*s.* 6*d.* to 2*l.* 15*s.*; portfolios or blotters, 1*l.* 1*s.* to 3*l.* 3*s.*; knitting or glove boxes, 1*l.* 1*s.*; ladies card cases, 15*s.*; souvenirs or tablets, with silver pencil, 8*s.* 6*d.* to 15*s.*; hand-screens from 15*s.* to 1*l.* 18*s.*; also card trays, cake baskets, ladies' companions, watch stands, workboxes, and desks. A show-room expressly for the above. Bellamy Savory, Staymaker and Dressing-case Maker, British Paper Warehouse, 46. Cornhill, London.

COFFEE.—The very low price of this article has considerably increased the demand, and consequently it is now getting dearer. We remind the public of the fact that we were the first to reduce the price, and will now be the last to raise it.

Good Ceylon Coffee	1*s.* 0*d.*	Finest Cuba	1*s.* 8*d.*
Fine ditto	1*s.* 4*d.*	Finest Mocha	2*s.* 0*d.*
Finest Java	1*s.* 6*d.*		

TEAS at WHOLESALE PRICES. — This arrangement is made to suit the views of large consumers, who are enabled to effect a saving of about 30 per cent.

Good Black Teas	3*s.* 4*d.*	Rich Pekoe Souchong	4*s.* 4*d.*
Ditto, recommended	3*s.* 8*d.*	Finest imported	5*s.* 0*d.*
Fine ditto, Pekoe flavour	4*s.* 0*d.*		

G. T. MANSELL and Co., 2. Bucklersbury, Cheapside.—Country orders amounting to 5*l.* forwarded carriage free.

POPE'S PATENT DOUBLE-ACTION RARIFYING STOVE, adapted for churches, chapels, halls, green-houses, warehouses, schools, shops, bed-rooms, &c. This stove, from its extraordinary production of warmth and other excellences, is proved to be the greatest auxiliary to domestic comfort ever introduced, giving off its pure rising columns of warm air day and night without the least risk of its deteriorating the atmosphere of any apartment; it supplies itself with fuel from 12 to 14 hours, and produces a greater warmth than any other stove twice the size, at a cost of at least three fourths less fuel, and may be left burning at night with the greatest safety. Prospectus may be obtained and the stove seen in action daily at W. Pope's extensive works, 80 and 81. Edgeware Road, where orders with remittances will be punctually attended to.

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NORTH AMERICAN FUR STORE, 230. Regent Street, opposite Hanover Street. The hitherto great and increasing demand for these goods has induced the Proprietor to open the above spacious store, so that the difficulty of obtaining a really good article of Fur will be no longer felt. The Proprietor being determined that the Public shall have the full benefit of his vast resources, has manufactured an immense stock of rich Furs expressly for the ensuing season, by the most skilful artistes in all the prevailing Costumes, including the Spanish Cardinal, for which the Proprietor has taken out a Patent, and cannot be purchased at any other House in the trade, unless previously sold at the North American Fur Store. Sable Tail Boas, 42*s.*; Real Sable, 30*s.*; French Sable, 21*s.*; Ermine, 21*s.*; Chinchilli, 21*s.* A variety of Hat Boas in every Fur from 15*s.* Fur Cardinals, One Guinea; Ladies' Cloaks, lined throughout with Fur, 52*s.* 6*d.* Muff, cleaning, 2*s.*; Cardinals, 3*s.*; Boas, 2*s.* Furs exchanged, altered, and freed from Moth. Fur Coats, Cloaks, Waistcoats, &c. &c., for Gentlemen.

North American Fur Store, 230. Regent Street. Copy the address. Letters will receive immediate attention.

PATENT FUR SAFETY MUFF.

NORTH AMERICAN FUR STORE, 230. Regent Street. The Proprietor begs leave most respectfully to invite the attention of the Nobility, Gentry, and Public generally, to the above elegant Novelty, which he has introduced for the ensuing season, combining all the advantages of the Reticule with the warmth and luxury of a Muff. Rich Sable, 30*s.*; Ermine, 21*s.*; Chinchilli, 28*s.*; French Sable, 20*s.* Copy the address. Letters will receive immediate attention.

DRABBLE'S APERIENT BISCUITS, to operate better than any black draught. To those who cannot take medicine, and as a medicine for children, they are invaluable, being safe and effectual in their operation, without calomel or any drastic mineral purge, and so agreeable to the taste, that no child would refuse to eat them.

Prepared only by William Drabble, Chemist, 25. Bedford Row; and sold in packets (1*s.* 1½*d.* each), by all Medicine Vendors.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP. — HARDWICK and FORD, 324 and 325. High Holborn, near Middle Row.

In consequence of the immense number of Ladies who have patronised this Establishment during the Selling Off, and the short time now remaining to complete the Sale, the Proprietors embrace the earliest opportunity of informing Ladies generally that it cannot be continued beyond Fourteen Days from the present date; and in order to secure a speedy clearance, a still further reduction has been made.

As this Stock consists exclusively of Goods of the most approved Fabrics, warranted for durability and sterling qualities, the Proprietors can with the utmost confidence recommend the above to their regular Customers, confident that the Goods will in all respects justify their recommendation, and that Purchasers will secure to themselves immense advantages by selecting from the same.

To Proprietors of Boarding Schools, Hotels, &c., and Families generally, this rare opportunity offers unprecedented advantages amongst a multitude of unheard of bargains: the following may be quoted as examples:—Irish Linens, warranted all flax, at 7½*d.* per yard; ditto, the wear guaranteed, at 10½*d.*; a very large lot, at 1*s.* 3*d.*, usually sold at 2*s.* 4*d.* per yard; 5-4 Patent Yarn Sheeting, 7½*d.* per yard; real Barnsley do. 1*s.* 0½*d.* per yard; 10-4 Russia do., without seam, at 1*s.* 4½*d.* per yard; good Witney Blankets, 3*s.* 9*d.* each; an immense lot of real Welsh Flannels, at 11½*d.* per yard, from their stoutness well adapted for charitable purposes.

Mothers of Families will effect a Material Saving by fitting out their children from this stock, as it will be found to contain a complete assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, &c. &c., calculated to suit every age, from one month old.

The SILK DEPARTMENT contains an immense variety of Spitalfields manufactured Ducapes, in black and every shade of colour, commencing at 1*s.* 4½*d.* per yard; Satin Turcs, from 1*s.* 7½*d.* per yard; fashionable striped Silks, from 1*s.* 9½*d.* per yard; a large lot, admirably adapted for evening dresses, at extraordinary low prices.

Several Thousand FRENCH, PAISLEY, printed CASHMERE and other SHAWLS, at less than half their real value, amongst others a lot at 8*s.* 9*d.*, worth 18*s.* 6*d.*; 274 Paisley Shawls at 10*s.* 9*d.*, worth 21*s.* 6*d.*; a few scarlet grounds at 18*s.* 6*d.*, usually sold at 31*s.* 6*d.*; about 300 of the most elegant designs in scarlet and coloured grounds, at 35*s.*, which cost the manufacturer three guineas and a half.

N.B. A few of the ROYAL MAUDE SHAWL CARDINAL CLOAKS in great variety, and cheaper than at any other house in London, comprising Tartan, Cashmere, fancy cloth, satin, watered silk, and satin Turcs, without a seam.

Every article being marked the lowest price, NO ABATEMENT can possibly be made; but as an inducement to ladies coming a long distance, a deduction of Five per Cent. will be made from all purchases amounting to Five Pounds and upwards. Omnibuses to and from all parts of London, as well as all the railway stations, pass the door of this establishment every half hour.

Ladies are respectfully informed that the doors of this establishment are closed at eight o'clock precisely.

Observe—324 and 325. High Holborn, near Middle Row.

IMPROVED ELASTIC WINTER GAITERS for Ladies, which afford convenience by drawing on without lacing or buttoning, and comfort and neatness, without pressure. They are made in black and coloured silks, cashmere, and worsted, of various textures, suitable for home, the carriage, promenade, or equestrian wear. Sent to for-ward on receipt of a letter, from Pope and Plante, manufacturers of all the best descriptions of hosiery. 4. Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

WARM WINTER WRAPPERS, and Superior OUTSIDE GARMENTS of all kinds (really Waterproof). An extensive variety of the above, also of BERDOE'S well-known VENTILATING FROCK (in lieu of the Mackintosh), always kept ready, guaranteed to be any description or continuance of rain whatever. Those who require really good, efficient, and respectable garments at the smallest cost possible, consistent with TRUE economy, or who wish to avoid disappointment and vexation, will not regret the inspection now confidently invited, for every article made on the premises, in the best manner. W. Berdoe, Tailor, Waterproofer, &c., 62. Cornhill (North side).

CHANDELIERS for DRAWING ROOMS, &c., of crystal glass, bold in outline, massive in effect, easily cleaned, and when lighted either by wax, candles, oil, or gas, produce a superior prismatic brilliancy, at a price far less than china or bronze. Manufactured by APSLEY PELLATT, Falcon Glass Works, Holland Street, Blackfriars, where the rooms for engraved and cut table glass, ornamented china, earthenware, &c., for the present and approaching season, with approved forms and fabrics, at greatly reduced prices. The works to be seen in full operation every Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday. No establishment in the city.

OFFICE FOR PATENTS OF INVENTIONS, AND REGISTRATION OF DESIGNS,
No. 14. Lincoln's Inn Fields, London.

INVENTORS and CAPITALISTS are informed that all business relating to the securing and disposing of British and Foreign Patents, the Preparation of Specifications, and Drawings of Inventions, is transacted with care, economy, and despatch.

REGISTRATION OF DESIGNS.

Under the new Act, 6 & 7 Vict. c. 65., Articles of Utility, whether in metal or other substances, may be protected in the three kingdoms, for three years, at a small expense. Ornamental Designs may also be registered under the Act 5 & 6 Vict. c. 100.

A Prospectus, with full particulars as to the course to be pursued, and the expense, &c. of being protected, either by Letters Patent or the Designs Acts, may be had gratis, upon application, personally or by letter, to Mr. Alexander Prince, at the Office, 14. Lincoln's Inn Fields, London.

VINCENT and PUGH'S LIQUEUR GINGER BRANDY eminently maintains its superiority over every other hitherto submitted. There have been many attempts by other houses to produce this inestimable article, but all have proved signal failures, as the test of comparison will fully prove, it being highly appreciated and recommended by the medical faculty for its beneficial effects in cases of spasmodic attacks; and in every case where flatulency prevails, its effects have been fully made manifest to those who have had it in daily use. To be had of all the principal retail dealers in and about the metropolis. Distillery, 16. New Park Street, Borough; and 10. Rood Lane, City. Price, per dozen, 42*s.*, bottles included; or 2*s.* 6*d.* per single bottle. Agent, WM. HAY, Wine Merchant, No. 14. Porter Street, Newport Market, and No. 1. Great Newport Street, Leicester Square.

BETTS'S PATENT BRANDY, DISTILLERY, 7. SMITHFIELD BARS.

NOTWITHSTANDING the publicity for many years past given to the superiority of BETTS'S PATENT FRENCH DISTILLED BRANDY over every other spirit, British or Foreign, it is yet but partially known; J. T. Betts and Co. therefore feel it a duty they owe to the public and themselves, to invite a comparison between the Patent and the French Brandy, until every family in the kingdom, in which Brandy is consumed, have made trial of their Patent Brandy, and consequently discontinued the use of the Foreign article. Their respective merits are fairly developed in the following Testimonials, to which they again beg to refer.

EXTRACTS FROM TESTIMONIALS.

"I do not hesitate to express my conviction that your Patent Brandy is fully as free from every thing injurious to health, and contains as pure a spirit, as the best varieties of Foreign Brandy.

"EDWARD TURNER,
"Professor of Chemistry in the University of London."

"John T. Betts, Esq."

"I am bound to say, and do assert it with confidence, that, for purity of spirit, this cannot be surpassed; and that your Patent Brandy is also quite free from those acids which, though minute in quantity, always contaminate the Foreign Spirit.

"J. T. Betts, Esq." "JOSEPH HUME,
"Chemist to his Majesty."

"Your Brandy is free from uncombined acid and stringent matter, which exists, more or less, in most of the Brandies imported from France.

"JOHN THOMAS COOPER, Lecturer on Chemistry."

"To Mr. Betts."

It is this perfect freedom from the above objectionable qualities, and its agreeable similarity in flavour to the finest samples of Cognac Brandy, that constitute the peculiar value of the PATENT BRANDY.

J. T. Betts and Co. are, at length, enabled to give a distinct assurance that arrangements will be completed in the course of the present month, which will afford an unfailing protection to purchasers against the continuance of those frauds, from which they have hitherto so extensively suffered; as each bottle will be secured by a PATENT METALLIC CAPSULE, or covering for the cork, of solid metal, with their names, address, and the words "BETTS'S PATENT BRANDY" embossed upon it; the forgery of which subjects the guilty party to a penalty of Fifty Pounds for every offence.

This valuable Spirit is manufactured only at the Distillery, No. 7., Smithfield Bars, leading to St. John Street, where it may be obtained, either pale or coloured, in quantities not less than Two Gallons, at Eighteen Shillings per Gallon, for cash on delivery.

SIX POUNDS of good sound TEA for 18s. — The East India Tea Company announce a further REDUCTION of from 4d. to 6d. per lb., and are resolved, while the merchants continue to supply the market so liberally, that the Public shall reap the benefit. —9. Great St. Helen's Churchyard, Bishopsgate.

PANKLIBANON IRON WORKS, BAZAAR, 58, Baker Street, Portman Square, Wholesale and Retail, for the Sale of General Furnishing Ironmongery. — Kitchen Cooking Vessels, Stoves and Kitchen Ranges — Fenders and Fire Irons — Baths — Plated Wares, British Plate — Paper Maché and Iron Tea trays — Tea-urns — Wire Trellis Work, &c.—for Cash only, at prices much below those usually offered.

MOURNING BONNET ESTABLISHMENT, 59, Oxford Street, between Berners' and Wells' Streets. Mrs. Stovell adopts this mode of acquainting Families that an extensive assortment of Mourning Bonnets, in appropriate materials, are always ready. Ladies are particularly invited to inspect a new style of Straw adapted also for mourning, and from its lightness cannot fail to please. Black Chips, Manillas, and Leghorns in great variety.
59, Oxford Street.

H. WALKER'S NEEDLES (by authority the Queen's Own), in the illustrated Chinese boxes, are now in the nurse of delivery to the trade. The needles have large eyes, eas ly threaded (even by blind persons), and improved points, temper, and finish. Each paper is labelled with a fac-simile of Her Majesty and H.R.H. Prince Albert, in relief, on coloured grounds. Every quality of needles, fish-hooks, hooks and eyes, steel pens, &c., for shipping. These needles or pens for the home trade are sent free by post, by one respectable dealer, on receipt of 13 penny stamps for every 25 lilling value. — H. Walker, manufacturer to the Queen, 20, Malden Lane, Wood Street, London.

THE TOILET of BEAUTY furnishes innumerable proofs of the high estimation in which GOWLAND'S LOTION is held by the most distinguished possessors of brilliant complexion. This elegant preparation comprehends the preservation of the complexion both from the effects of cutaneous malady and the operation of variable temperature, by refreshing its delicacy and sustaining the brightness of tints with which beauty is adorned. "Robt. Shaw, London," is in white letters on the Government Stamp, without which it is not genuine. Prices, 2s. 9d., 5s. 6d., quarts 8s. 6d. Sold by all Perfumers and Medicine Vendors.

THE NEW LIGHT. — GREAT NOVELTY. — The Patent CAMPHINE LAMP gives a light of surpassing power, softness, and purity, without any kind of smoke, smell, or smell. The lamp is simply and beautifully constructed, and can be fitted to any description of lamp pedestal or gas fitting. It is not easily put out of condition. The Camphine (also a patent) is 4s. per gallon, and is so pure that if spilt on any article of dress or furniture, will not leave either mark or stain, while it consumes so slowly that, at the cost of three farthings for two hours, it gives a light equal to twelve mould candles, without any attention. It will be found far less expensive than any, and incomparably superior to all existing lights. To be seen burning at RIPPON and BURTON'S (sole wholesale and retail agents for ENGLISH'S PATENT CAMPHINE), 12, Wells Street, Oxford Street.

ORNAMENTS for the DRAWING-ROOM, LIBRARY, and DINING-ROOM, in Italian, Alabaster, Marble, Bronze, and Derbyshire Spar, consisting of a great variety of Vases, Figures, Groups, Tables, Candlesticks, Inkstands, Paperweights, Watchstands, Obelisks, &c., imported and manufactured by J. TENNANT, late Mawe, 149, Strand, London. Students in Geology, Mineralogy, or Conchology, can be supplied with elementary collections to illustrate these interesting branches of Science, at Two, Five, Ten, to Twenty Guineas each, together with an extensive Assortment of Shells, Minerals, and Fossils, Geological Maps, Models, Books, Hammers, &c.

Private instruction is given in Mineralogy, with a view to facilitate the study of Geology, and of the Application of Mineral Substances in the Arts, by J. TENNANT, at 149, Strand.

SUPERIOR LOOKING GLASSES and SPLENDID GILT PICTURE FRAMES.

CHARLES M'LEAN, 78, FLEET STREET, opposite the "Dispatch" newspaper office, respectfully informs the Trade, Artists, Upholsterers, and the Public, that they can be supplied with LOOKING GLASSES and PICTURE FRAMES, of the very best manufacture, at prices never hitherto attempted. — May be had gratis, and sent free by post to any part of the Kingdom, large Sheets of Engravings, representing the exact patterns and prices of 100 different sized picture frames, and 120 looking glasses, elegantly ornamented with designs made expressly for the manufactory. The trade supplied with frames in the compo. Fancy wood frames and mouldings, and room borderings. Old frames re-gilt and re-silt. Glasses re-silvered. 20,000 frames kept seasoned for immediate delivery. All goods not approved of in three months taken back, and money returned.

The beautiful Art-Union print of "Una," framed for 6s. upwards.

A BRONZED SCROLL FENDER for 15s. — RIPPON and BURTON, 12, Wells Street, Oxford Street, are now offering the most extensive assortment of Fenders in London, embracing every possible variety, at prices 30 per cent. under any other house. Iron fenders, 2 feet long, from 4s. 6d.; 3 feet 6, 5s. 6d.; 4 feet, 6.; ditto bronzed, 6 feet, from 6s.; 7 feet, 7s.; 8 feet, 8s.; ornamental fenders, bronzed, from 15s.; or with steel rod and moulding, from 21s.; polished steel and or molu mounted fenders at proportionate prices. Fire-irons for chambers, 1s. 9d. per set; steel ditto, from 3s. 6d. per set; handsome ditto with cut heads, 6s. 6d.; newest patterns, with elegant bronzed heads, 11s. 6d. — Detailed catalogues, with engravings, sent (per post) free. Established 1820.

THE ONLY SAFE and HEALTHY STOVES. — The PATENT CHUNK and VESTA STOVES are the only ones recommended by the Faculty for the bed-rooms of invalids, and other places where genial warmth is requisite. They are without doors, from which, in Arnott's (whether improved or not), and all others, the impure gases escape: consequently the fresh air attendant upon such escapes, as headache, dizziness, &c., as well as fatal explosions, cannot occur in the use of them. These stoves having stood the test of five years, during which time upwards of five thousand have been fixed in chapels, shops, halls, forcing pits, nurseries, &c., they are confidently and for ever off-red to the public. They have been found to combine, in an extraordinary degree, great simplicity in use and certainty of action, with perfect safety, at an almost incredibly small cost for fuel (coke or cinders). Chunk, 60s. each; Vesta, 80s. each.

The PYRIDON STOVE (also a patent) has most of the advantages of the Chunk and Vesta, with the extremely novel one of showing the fire (as in a register stove) in one moment; it is eminently a ventilating stove, and will be found invaluable where any prejudice against a stove of a close stove. Price 60s. Full particulars, with engravings and testimonials, post free.

NATURAL MINERAL WATERS of ENGLAND, FRANCE, and GERMANY.

DRAGER'S MINERAL SALTS for the instantaneous production of Lemonade, Selters, Vichy Spa, and all the other Waters.

PILULES CARBONIQUES, against sea sickness.

COPAHINE MIDY, BONBON DE COPAHU, perfectly tasteless and void of smell, highly recommended by the Académie de Médecine.

PASTILLES DE LACTATE DE FER, a highly improved and very pleasant preparation of iron, very useful in cases of debility, and in many complaints peculiar to the female sex.

PASTILLES DE VICHY, against acidity and stomach disorders.

Genuine Eau de Cologne.

Brighton Mineral Waters, Lemonade, Soda, and Potash Water.

ALE. H. DUBOIS and Co.'s (Agents for the above), Mineral Water and Foreign Medicine Warehouse, 7, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square.

N.B. — Fresh VICHY WATER just imported. This water is acknowledged by the Faculty to be a medicine to possess the property of dissolving urinary concretions. It is highly recommended in Gravel and Stone, and in disorders of the stomach and liver, also in Gout and Rheumatism.

TWENTY YEARS LOSS OF HAIR AND WONDERFUL RESTORATION. "Church Street, Whitby, Oct. 19, 1841. Gentlemen, — Of the last supply of Oldridge's Balm of Columbia, every bottle was sold immediately on receipt, and I have many more bespoke, only waiting for a further supply, which I hope you will send without the least delay. Orders have poured in more than ever since the powerful effects of the Balm have been so decisively demonstrated in the cases of several credible and respectable inhabitants of the town. One instance, among others, which has attracted particular attention, is the case of a gentleman who had had but little or no hair for 20 years: he had tried numerous preparations in vain, and ultimately had his head shaved and wore a wig. At my recommendation he tried the Balm; and after using it according to the directions for a short time, the young hair appeared, and he has now as fine a head of hair as any person in Whitby. — Yours, &c. JOHN KILVINGTON." To Messrs. Kennaby, Brothers, 10, Westmoreland Buildings, Aldersgate Street, London. Price 3s. 6d., 6s., and 11s. per bottle; no other prices are genuine. — Ask for "Oldridge's Balm of Columbia," 1, Wellington Street, Strand.

SILVER SPOONS AND FORKS.

T. WEST, Working Silversmith, No. 18, Ludgate Street, next St. Paul's, London, has always on hand a large stock of the best wrought silver Spoons and Forks at the following low prices:—

	Fiddle Pattern.	oz.	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
12 Table Spoons	30 at	7	2	10	15	0	10
12 Table Forks	30 -	7	2	10	15	0	10
12 Dessert Spoons	20 -	7	2	7	3	14	6
12 Dessert Forks	20 -	7	2	7	3	14	6
2 Gravy Spoons	10 -	7	2	3	1	18	4
1 Soup Ladle	10 -	7	2	3	1	18	4
4 Sauce Ladles	10 -	7	2	3	1	18	4
4 Salt Spoons				1	0	0	0
1 Fish Slice				2	10	0	1
12 Teaspoons	10 -	7	8	3	16	8	1
1 Sugar Tongs				1	15	0	1

	Threaded.	oz.	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
12 Table Spoons	40 at	7	6	15	0	0	0
12 Table Forks	40 -	7	6	15	0	0	0
12 Dessert Spoons	25 -	7	6	9	7	6	0
12 Dessert Forks	25 -	7	6	9	7	6	0
2 Gravy Spoons	13 -	7	6	4	17	6	0
1 Soup Ladle	11 -	7	6	4	2	6	0
4 Sauce Ladles	12 -	8	0	4	16	0	0
4 Salt Spoons				2	3	0	0
1 Fish Slice				3	10	0	0
12 Tea Spoons	14 -	8	0	5	12	0	0
1 Sugar Tongs				1	5	0	0

The Victoria is a new pattern, and decidedly superior in form to every other.

T. WEST, 18, Ludgate Street. — Established Fifty Years.

SILVER SUPERSEDED and those corrosive and injurious Metals, called Nickel and German Silver, supplanted by the introduction of a new and perfectly matchless ALBATA PLATE. C. WATSON, 41 and 42 Bartholomew Close, and 97, Norton Folgate, aided by a person of science in the amalgamation of Metals, has succeeded in bringing to Public Notice the most beautiful article ever yet offered, possessing all the richness of Silver in appearance, with all its durability and hardness, with its perfect sweetness in use, and retaining, as it does, a Chemical Process, by which all that is nauseous in mixed metals is entirely extracted; resisting all acids, may be cleaned as silver, and is manufactured into every article for the Table and Sideboard.

	Fiddle.	Threaded.	Kings.
Table Spoons and Forks	16s. 6d. doz.	30s.	35s.
Dessert ditto ditto	12s. 6d. —	25s.	28s.
Tea Spoons	5s. 6d. —	12s. 6d.	13s. 6d.
Sugar Tongs	3s. 6d. —	3s. 6d.	3s. 6d.
Salt and Mustard Spoons	6s. —	13s. 6d.	13s. 6d.

Communion Services, &c.

C. Watson begs the Public to understand that this metal is peculiarly his own, and that Silver is not more different from Gold than his Metal is from all others. On its intrinsic merit alone he wishes it to be tested, and from the daily increasing endeavours he receives, he is convinced that nothing can prevent its becoming an article of universal wear.

41 and 42, Barbican, and 16, Norton Folgate.

PEARS'S TRANSPARENT SOAP. — This soap stands unrivalled for its superior excellence in cleansing the skin, preserving it from the effects of the weather, sea air, &c., and improving its appearance. It removes blemishes from its surface, and never fails to render it delicately clear and beautiful. Sold at 1s., 1s. 6d., and 2s. 6d. per square. — Likewise, Gentlemen's Shaving Cakes, at 1s., 1s. 6d., and 2s. 6d. each. Globular and tabular balls at 3s. each. Pears's Botanic Cream, particularly calculated for nurseries, and persons whose skin is so tender that the application of soap is too rough and irritable to be used with pleasure. Price 2s. 6d. per pot. Liquid bloom of Roses, which adds the most enchanting beauty to the countenance, and improves the simple charms of nature. Price 3s. 6d. per bottle. Imperial White Powder, produced from vegetables only, which, while it is the most innocent, is also the most excellent in its effects in beautifying the countenance. Price 2s. 6d. and 5s. per box. — Prepared and sold by A. and F. Pears, 55, Wells Street, Oxford Street, London.

ROYAL NURSERY. — "DELCROIX'S MACASSAR OIL," imported under the sanction of the "Lords of the Treasury," for the use of her Majesty and the Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, &c., is protected by a wood elegantly executed copy, likenesses in embossed medallions of her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, with the signature and the address of the Proprietors. It produces beautifully flowing curls, and by the transcendant lustre it imparts, renders the hair truly enchanting. To avoid the counterfeits generally sold by hairdressers, be sure to ask for "Delcroix's Macassar Oil," 158 New Bond Street. Price 3s. 6d. per bottle.

TO LADIES. — DELCROIX'S KALYDOR, a French Cosmetic surpassing all others for preserving and beautifying the complexion, prepared for the use of her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen and her Majesty the Queen Dowager, by special command, and protected by letters patent, the label bearing the royal arms, elegantly embossed, surmounted by the Prince of Wales's plume. This all perfect requisite for the Lady's toilet imparts a softness to the skin, and removes all cutaneous eruptions, giving to the complexion a clear and delicate appearance. Price 2s. 9d. per bottle. Ask for "Delcroix's Kalydor." — 158, New Bond Street. Price 4s. 6d. per bottle.

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IS a delightfully fragrant and transparent preparation for the hair; and, as an invigorator and beautifier, is beyond all precedent. It bestows the most brilliant lustre, either with a strong tendency to curl, and is the only known specific capable of restoring or preserving the hair in decorative charm, from the heat of crowded rooms, or the effects of a damp atmosphere.

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Is an odoriferous creamy Liquid — the only safe and efficacious preparation for dissipating Tan, Freckles, Pimples, Blotches, Spots, and other Disfigurements of the Skin. The radiant bloom it imparts to the Cheek, and the softness and delicacy it induces on the Hand, Arm, and Neck, render it indispensable to every Toilet. Price 4s. 6d. and 8s. 6d. per bottle.

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OR PEARL DENTIFRICE — a White Powder, compounded of the rarest and most fragrant Exotics. It bestows on the Teeth a pearl-like whiteness, frees them from Tartar, and imparts to the Gums a healthy firmness, and to the breath a delightful fragrance. Price 2s. 9d. per box.

OBSERVE. — To protect the Public from fraud and imposition, the Hon. Commissioners of her Majesty's Stamps have authorised the Proprietors' Signature to be engraved on the Government Stamp, thus —

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Which is affixed to the KALYDOR and ODONTO.

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Sold by the Proprietors and by Druggists and Perfumers.

ON EVERY SPORTSMAN'S TABLE.

THORN'S TALLY-HO SAUCE, for Fish, Game, Chops, Cutlets, Made Dishes, and all general purposes, is the richest and most economical Sauce now in use, imparting a zest not otherwise acquired. In bottles, 2s. and 4s.

We have tried (crede experto) Thorn's Tally-ho Sauce, and can pronounce it exquisite." — *Satirist.*

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If you are in possession of better means,
Candidly inform me; if not, make use of these." — HORACE.

That INDIGESTION (to be sufficiently comprehensive) must not be restricted to the mere inconvenience felt in the region of the stomach, with torpid liver and inactivity of the alimentary canal — but must equally involve the consideration of those distressing forms of nervous disorder, dependent on and co-existent with marked derangement of the digestive organs.

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N.B. One or two small bottles have in most cases effected a cure.

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THE HYGEIAN OR MORISONIAN SYSTEM OF MEDICINE.

MEALS.

The proper regulation of meals is certainly not an unimportant matter; and the more they are according to nature, the less troublesome we shall find them; and certainly trouble they may be called, when people think and are prone to believe, that for their health's sake they must eat five times a day. Any food taken into the stomach, however small the quantity, must require a reasonable time to be digested, that it may undergo the changes necessary to lose the qualities it had when eaten, and to be assimilated into a proper part of ourselves; now, does any one imagine that these changes take place in less than a space of three or four hours? and yet something less is allowed for it. Experience teaches that it fully requires that time; and, by adding fresh food before the former is gone off, you labour on nature, or the stomach, the task of carrying on two different operations at the same time — that is to say, finishing the digestion of fresh food, whilst she is still busied in completing that of the last. Can it be a wonder to see happen to those who are silly enough to practise such a method? They know nothing of the pleasures of hunger, and of satisfying it; they have no satisfaction at any meal; in vain do they expect health and strength; from the remote of going on, neither comes. For my part, I hold two meals a day fully sufficient for any adult, to which may be added a cup or two of that excellent beverage — tea, but without eating; even for young people this would do perfectly well, if the meals were properly attended; but as they generally dine earlier, they may be allowed something with their tea or milk. Between the two meals of adults there should be an interval of six or seven hours, and more will not do harm. If in that interval, they feel great cravings and pain, they may be sure their stomachs are disordered; if, instead of having recourse to wine, biscuit, or soups, they use the vegetable universal medicines, they will find a change.

COLD AND WARM WEATHER.

To those who, gifted with riches, ramble over the world in quest of health, that is to remove disease, I would not give one advice — remain at home. Change of climate is insufficient to remove disease. You may from the variety and change of scene, think you find some alleviation from your complaints; but, dependent upon it, you will not be cured, and the well being you experience will not be lasting. Our climate is changeable, to be sure; but why attribute to it, on that account, our various diseases, such as coughs, colds, pains, fevers, inflammations, and rheumatism? Can we escape from its influence? In those countries where the climate is different, and not so changeable, do we find that they are free from the same disorders? Certainly they are not. A person who finds himself indisposed, on every or any variation of the atmosphere, should reason thus with himself — as I was well yesterday, and for some days before; what can be the reason of the great change that has taken place within me in my feelings and symptoms of disease? It cannot be the air, otherwise all around me would suffer in like manner, for we are all breathing the same air. It cannot be in my solid parts, because they are compact bodies; and if they were not injured or touched yesterday, when I found myself well, I am sure they have received no injury since. It cannot be food I have taken, for it is precisely the same as usual. It can then be nothing else but the humours within me that are bad, and occasion my pains; I must therefore endeavour to get rid of them." — If he sticks steadily to this conclusion, he will do well, and he will find that it will not deceive him. It is a pitiful state to live in dread of every puff of wind. One would think less of it, if the proportions of people really secured to them any exemption; but we every day see the contrary. A man who keeps his humours in subjection, does not dread any change of atmosphere.

TEETH AND MALADIES OF THE MOUTH.

The maladies of the teeth and mouth are, perhaps, oftener cured and benefited by purging than you are aware of. Nothing is so embellishing as fine teeth; what do you think of that tartar, by scraping it off? true, he does so; but does he prevent its returning? Does he dry up the source of the evil? Does he cure bleeding gums? Does he prevent you losing your teeth prematurely?

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